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FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., THURSDAY, MAY 13, 1886.

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FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

THURSDAY,.....MAY 13, 1886.

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A Song and a Prayer.

A song for the girl we love—
God bless her!
A song for the eyes with their tender wile,
And the fragrant mouth with its melting smile,
And rich brown tresses uncontrolled,
That clasp her neck with their tenderest hold,
And the blossom lips and the dainty chin,
And the lily hand that we try to win:
The girl we love—
God bless her!

A prayer for the girl we loved—
God bless her!
A prayer for the eyes of faded light,
And the cheek whose red rose waned to white,
And the quiet brow with its shadow and gleam,
And the lashes drooped in a long deep dream,
And the small hands crossed for the churchyard rest,
And the flowers dead on the sweet dead breast:
The girl we loved—
God bless her!

Beyond the Gate.

Two dimpled hands the bars of iron grasped,
Two blue and wondering eyes the space looked through;
This massive gate a boundary had been set—
Nor was she ever known to be but true.

Strange were the sights she saw across the way;
A little child had died the day before—
And as she watched, amid the silence hushed,
Some carried flowers, some a casket bore.

The little watcher at the garden gate
Grew tearful—hers such thoughts and wonderings were—
Till said the nurse: "Come here, dear child; weep not.
We all must go—'tis God has sent for her."

"If He should send for me"—thus spoke the child—
"I'll have to tell the angel: 'Do not wait;
Though God has sent for me, I cannot come:
I never go beyond the garden gate.'"

The Brook.

She watched the winding brook steal from the shade
Of sombre pines where it had loitered long,
And, leaving all its dusky ambuscade,
Run down the sunny slope with merry song.

"O happy brook!" she sighed, "dost not regret,
Within that gloomy copse, thy lingering?"
The brook laughed low: "In that dark wood are set,"
It said, "the springs that give me strength to sing."

—*Atlantic Monthly.*

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Different Themes from Different Fields.

The Southern Baptist Convention met in Montgomery, Ala., on Friday.

The Trades Union and Knights of Labor at Chicago denounce the Anarchists.

The strike of the freight handlers at Cincinnati ended satisfactorily to the men.

An extensive fire broke out early last Thursday at Tampa, Fla., involving a loss of more than $50,000.

The strike on the Third Avenue street-cars, New York, still continues; the cars are guarded by the police.

The total net receipts of cotton at all ports, from Sep. 1, 1885, to the 7th inst., amount to 5,073,002 bales.

All the foreign ministers have departed from Greece except the Russian minister; the ports will be blockaded.

A negro who attempted to assault a young white girl on the 5th inst., in Charlotte county, Va., was lynched by a mob.

The fifth General Conference of the Colored Methodist Episcopal Church in the United States convened in Augusta, Ga., on Thursday, 6th inst.

The Supreme Court of Virginia sustains the decision of the lower court in the case of Cluverius; he will hang unless pardoned by the Governor.

Remarkable storms of rain and hail took place in Missouri and Kansas last Friday; several lives were lost and much valuable property destroyed.

It is officially announced at Rome that the Roman Catholic Archbishops of Rennes, Sens, Rheims, Baltimore and Quebec are to be created Cardinals.

Three policemen died in Chicago of injuries in the riot; all public assemblages are prohibited; the freight-handlers' strike still causes a partial suspension of business.

London papers state that the Orange societies throughout Ulster continue their preparations for fighting, with promises of help from England, Scotland and the colonies.

At the Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church South, in session in Richmond, Va., last week, the committee appointed to raise $2,000,000 for various church purposes reported that it had collected $1,382,791.

On the 6th inst. Danville, Va., by a large majority, voted a subscription of $150,000 to the Atlantic & Danville R. R., from deep water on the James River to Danville. Fifty-five miles of the road are already built.

W. P. Green, who was shot on his Creedmore plantation in St. Bernard Parish, La., by Robt. Smith, colored, died on the night of the 5th inst.; the next morning a mob of both black and white men took Smith from the jail and hanged him.

Arrests of Socialists continue in Milwaukee, Wis.; in their houses are found a large number of guns and pistols, with ammunition; Gov. Rusk informed one of the Aldermen of Milwaukee that he would hold the latter responsible for any trouble caused by the Poles.

Aldermen Failey, Wendell, McQuaid, Duff and Cleary, who were indicted for bribery in connection with the Broadway Railroad franchise, were arraigned in court last Thursday, and pleaded not guilty to the indictments. Alderman Fulgroff did not appear, and was given until the next day to do so.

Green & Co's. New York report of the 7th inst. on cotton futures gives the market weak, 5 points being lost, and closing dull and barely steady. There is no undue pressure to realize, but the "bull" element gave less support to near months, and a disposition to sell the new crop was again manifested both on home and foreign account.

The business failures occurring throughout the country for the week ended Friday, 7th inst., as reported to R. G. Dun & Co's. agency, number 167 for the United States and 25 for Canada—a total of 192, against 207 for the week previous. In proportion to the volume of business, the business failures are about an average, except in New York city, where they are very light.

UNDER THE CAPITOL.

QUEER SCENES IN THE CONGRESSIONAL BASEMENT.

A Glance at the Restaurants—What and How Our Law-Makers Eat.

Correspondence of the Austin (Texas) Statesman.

Just beyond the Postoffice is the House restaurant, where the busy world of the Capitol is fed. It is filled from the time Congress meets until it adjourns with gentlemen and ladies of all classes and characters. It comprises four or five rooms, and one of these consists of a lunch counter, behind which an ebony waiter stands and serves raw oysters, hot soups and other articles to great men who prefer to stand while they take their snacks. The other rooms have tables with white cloths upon them and good furniture. You take your seat, look over the elaborate bill of fare which the colored waiter in his white apron hands you, and give your order. It comes in a moment from the kitchen below, and while you are eating you look with curiosity on the scene about you. Congressmen in twos and threes are sitting all around you. Most of them are eating voraciously, and if you look closely you will see that one or two members from the back counties use their knives to convey the food to their mouths, and, in a manner, lap their soup up from their spoons. There is Perry Belmont, dark-faced and sour-looking, eating a plate of raw oysters, and at another table Tim Campbell is lunching with a Congressman from Brooklyn.

If you will step to the door of the ladies' room you will find several ladies dining with a Western Congressman, and if your eyes are as good as mine you can see that there is a champagne bottle on the table and that it is labeled "Extra Dry." The ladies may be friends of the Congressman's wife; they may be Washington society girls and he a bachelor statesman who is in this way paying off his bets. And they may be otherwise. Everything here, however, goes off with great decorum, and though liquor is served to those who order it, I have never seen any one in the restaurant under its influence. There is a law against the selling of whiskey in the restaurant of the House, but this law is broken daily and openly. During the times of the temperance excitement the order for liquor is given under the name of "cold tea," and old Kentucky Bourbon is brought out in response to this in China cups. But during ordinary times it is only green members who beat around the bush; and I dined with an Ohio statesman the other day who yelled out to a waiter half across the room: "Boy, I want a whiskey cocktail! Quick!" A moment later it was served to him in cut glass, and I noticed as he washed it down that the article was no stranger to his palate.

Your average Congressman is a drinking man, though at present many statesmen do not touch strong liquors. Senators Teller, Colquitt, Joe Brown and Blair drink nothing at all, and Senator Hoar never touches anything stronger than milk. Edmunds likes almost any kind of good liquor, though he never takes too much, and Beck and Blackburn, like most of the Southern Senators, are fond of a nice article of whiskey.

It is hardly safe, however, for a statesman to drink at Washington. Some men can do it with safety, but others have tried it and failed. One of the brightest men from Colorado ruined himself by coming to Washington. He took to drinking, and liquor turned him from a great man into a fool. He was so loved in his own home that a purse was made up for him of $10,000, a few months ago, after he had promised to stop the use of liquor. His father at this time told me that he was doing well, and if he kept away from Washington he could make $100,000 a year at the practice of law in Colorado. For a time he did well and the papers were filled with glowing accounts of his success. In his strength he resolved to pay a visit to Washington. I saw him there this session, and he had again fallen. He left the city, and how he is doing now I do not know.

The Congressional waiter is a good deal of a swell. He struts around in the serving of his orders, and always manages to bring you such change for bills as will leave a quarter or a dime as a fee for himself in case you will give it. If you don't choose to fee him he will say nothing, but a look of withering contempt will spread over his features, and he will pose during the remainder of your sitting in such a way as to cause you more agony than is represented by the pictures in Fox's Book of Martyrs.

The statesman generally takes a light lunch, and the richest of them as a rule spend the least on their stomachs. The average Senatorial lunch is crackers and milk, and the members of the House dine as a rule on a plate of soup or a half dozen raw oysters. A lunch of this sort costs between twenty-five and fifty cents, and the latter will include coffee and a cigar. Sometimes members of the House or Senate give lunches in their committee rooms, and sometimes they bring ladies down below and serve them up very nice lunches. Tom Bayard, the present Secretary of State, gave a lunch to Mrs. Langtry when she paid her visit to the Capitol, and the event is now one of the reminiscences of the restaurant. Bayard has always been fond of being with actors, and he paid a great deal of attention to Henry Irving when he was in this country. He is a good liver, and it is said that he prepares the terrapin which he gives at his dinners with his own hands.

Charles Dickens.

Ben Perley Poore in the Sunny South.

Charles Dickens, when at Washington early in 1868, had rooms at Welcker's restaurant on Fifteenth street. He used to walk out every fine day, accompanied by his friend and adviser, Mr. Osgood, the Boston publisher, and Mr. Dolby, his financial agent. They would often tramp eight or ten miles before dinner. Simon Hanscom, the journalist, secured him an interview with President Johnson, who impressed him, as he afterwards wrote, as "a man of very remarkable appearance, indeed; of tremendous firmness of purpose, not to be trifled with." The only invitation to dine that he accepted was one from Senator Sumner, on a Sunday afternoon, when Secretary Stanton was in the party. Dickens was delighted with the acquaintance of the Secretary with his works.

Paris is reported to have 25,000 beer saloons.

THE FRENCH POLICE.

Wonderful Skill of De Sartine and his Satellites.

A merchant of high respectability in Bordeaux had occasion to visit Paris upon commercial business, carrying with him bills and money to a very large amount. On his arrival at the gates of the French metropolis a genteel-looking man opened the door of the carriage and addressed him to this effect: "Sir, I have been waiting for you some time. According to my notes, you were to arrive at this hour; and as your person, your carriage, your portmanteau exactly answer the description I hold in my hand, you will permit me to have the honor of conducting you to Monsieur de Sartine."

The gentleman, astonished and alarmed at this interruption, and still more at hearing the name of the lieutenant of the police mentioned, demanded to know what M. de Sartine wanted with him, adding that he had never committed any offense against the laws, and that the police could have no right to detain him.

The messenger declared himself ignorant of the cause of the detention, and said that when he had conducted him to M. de Sartine, he should have executed his orders. After some further explanation, the gentleman permitted the officer to conduct him to the police official.

M. de Sartine received him with great politeness, and, after requesting him to be seated, to his astonishment described his portmanteau, and told him the exact amount in bills and cash which he had brought with him to Paris, where he was to lodge, his usual time of going to bed, and a number of other circumstances which he had conceived were known only to himself. Having thus excited his attention, M. de Sartine asked him: "Sir, are you a man of courage?"

The gentleman, still astonished at the singularity of this interrogatory, demanded the reason why such a question was put, adding that no man had ever doubted his courage.

M. de Sartine replied: "Sir, you are to be robbed and murdered this night! If you are a man of courage, you must go to your hotel and retire to rest at the usual hour. But be careful not to fall asleep; neither will it be proper for you to look under your bed or into the closet which is in your chamber. You must place your portmanteau in its usual situation near your bed; and betray no suspicion. Leave what remains to me. If you do not feel your courage sufficient to bear you out, I will procure some one to personate you and go to bed in your stead."

The merchant, being convinced that M. de Sartine's intelligence was accurate in every particular, refused to be personated, and resolved to follow literally the directions he had received. He accordingly drove to the hotel, and went to bed at his usual hour—eleven o'clock. At half past twelve (the time mentioned by M. de Sartine) the door of his bed-chamber was burst open, and three men entered with a dark-lantern, daggers and pistols. The merchant perceived one of them to be his own servant. They rifled his portmanteau undisturbed, and settled the plan of putting him to death. Hearing all this, and not knowing by what means he was to be rescued, it may be supposed he was under great perturbation of mind during such an interval of suspense—when, at the moment the villains were preparing to take the merchant's life, four police officers, who were concealed under the bed and in the closet, rushed out and seized the offenders with the property in their possession. The consequence was that the perpetration of he murder was prevented, and sufficient evidence obtained to convict the offenders. M. de Sartine's intelligence thus enabled him to prevent many cases of murder and robbery.

The Eighth Wonder of the World.

A stranger in New York, standing on the middle span of the great Brooklyn Bridge, views with wonder the beauties of New York harbor. He sees the great cities on each side stretching away for miles to the north, east and west—beneath his feet the rapidly running river, with scores of large and small steamboats coursing up and down. A large four-masted ship, bound for China, is passing under the great bridge in charge of a tug boat on its way to sea, all hands are busy on deck, and as she passes from under the bridge the sailors give a shout. If this ship arrives out safely and returns to this port it will be nearly a year before she makes the round trip.

Looking down the bay, we see a great steamer going through the Narrows, bound in an opposite direction. Great black clouds of smoke ascend from her funnel, and we know that the grim stokers away down in the boiler-room are replenishing the fires that are to furnish the motive power for the great ship, which must be attended to constantly for the next ten days.

Apparently at our feet, but over a mile away, lies Governor's Island; a picture fresh, green and peaceful. The old fort, with cannons on top large enough for a small child to crawl in, the cannon balls piled in pyramids, the officers' houses and well-kept lawns, remind one of the peep-show on a pasteboard box that he made when a child.

At our right we see a towering structure on an island—Bedloe's Island, three miles and a half away. It is difficult to realize that the distance is so great, as everything stands out clear and bright on this beautiful spring day. This large structure is the pedestal for Bartholdi's great statue of "Liberty Enlightening the World," which is to be one hundred and forty-two feet high, and will be completed this month.

The engineers and workmen who constructed the great statue will arrive from France this month, and begin putting in place this great wonder of modern times, which will tower three hundred and twenty feet above the waters of the bay; a beacon light that will show far out at sea, and be a welcome to all who enter the beautiful harbor from oppressed and overcrowded Europe, to make their homes with us.

This great statue is a gift from one great nation to another, which will stand for ages to cement the friendship of France and America.

Frederick Turner and William H. Bailey, prominent members of the Knights of Labor, are foreign-born citizens. Turner comes from Somersetshire and Bailey from Greenwich, Eng.

Secretary Manning now sits up each day.

CONSCIENCE STRUCK.

WHY JIM DUTTON DISAPPEARED.

The Romantic History of the Postmaster of Blue Rock.

From the Atlanta Constitution.

When the war broke out Jim Dutton was the postmaster at Blue Rock, and for a short while after the Confederate government came into existence and authority he held on and performed his duties. But one Monday morning the villagers found the postoffice closed, and it was ascertained that Jim Dutton and his wife had mysteriously disappeared. No cause could be assigned for their departure and no trace found of their movements; and, after constituting a nine days' wonder, the matter was forgotten amid the stirring events of the war.

Some time ago, in a little town in Western Texas, I accidentally ran up with Jim Dutton. There was no mistaking the man. Time had dealt gently with him, and he looked prosperous and happy. I slapped him on the back with a hearty—

"Hello, Jim Dutton!"

Jim turned, and fell all to pieces, so to speak. He recognized me and shook hands; and, after a long conversation, he said:

"Colonel, I reckon you'd like to know why my wife and I left Blue Rock."

"Well, you may explain if you feel like it," I replied.

Later, in my room at the hotel before a blazing fire, with a good cigar to stimulate him, Dutton unbosomed himself.

"Colonel," said he, "it makes me blush now to think what a greenhorn, what a miserable ignoramus, I was at the beginning of the war."

"Oh, no," I suggested, deprecatingly.

"But I was," continued Jim; "I verily believe I was the biggest fool in Georgia, and yet I thought I was the smartest man in the State. You see, being postmaster had puffed me up so that I felt as big as the Governor himself. Well, after the Confederacy organized I went on attending to postal business under my old Federal commission. One night my wife, who was a great reader, hinted that maybe I had laid myself liable for high treason. At first I laughed at the idea; and then I rummaged through some old histories, and I found that in every civilized country where there was a rebellion, if a government officer sided with the rebels he was guilty of high treason. Now, it struck me that secession was in fact a rebellion, and if we were whipped, as I feared we would be, I would be in a bad box. I told my wife about it, and she reminded me that I had a copy of Blackstone, and advised me to read up on the punishment of treason.

"You see, I was so badly scared that I was afraid to consult anybody, so that night I got Blackstone down, and my wife and I looked through it. I give you my word that what we read made our hair stand on end. Why, sir, we learned from that infernal book that I was liable to be convicted of treason, drawn to the place of execution on a hurdle, hanged and quartered, besides forfeiting my property and having my blood corrupted. My wife burst into tears and threw her arms around my neck, while I blubbered a little, myself.

"'To think,' said my wife, 'that my Jimmie must be quartered like beef, and be hanged, and all sorts of horrid things.'

"'It's darned bad,' I said, 'and then I see that my blood is to be corrupted.'

"'How can that hurt you,' asked my wife, 'after you are dead?'

"'Dunno,' I said, 'but I don't like it.'

"Well, the long and short of it was that we decided to skip. I made my arrangements about the property, as you know, and we slid out one Saturday night, never stopping till we got out here. It was on the frontier then, and, bless your soul, the war never bothered us."

"But," said I, "didn't you find out very soon that your fears were groundless?"

"No, sir; it was years and years before I felt safe. In fact, it was some time after the war ended. I had begun to accumulate property, my ranch was turning out well, and I had leisure to read books and newspapers. You bet I looked up that treason business, and found out what a monumental fool I had made of myself."

I leaned back in my chair and laughed heartily.

"Oh, you may laugh," said Dutton, "but my folly and ignorance were the making of me."

"You would have done well if you had remained in Georgia," I replied.

"No, I wouldn't; I'd have stuck to Blue Rock, and perhaps been postmaster there yet on a salary of $75 a year. Now I have a ranch worth $150,000, and am beginning to enjoy life. Come home with me and see; I live only twenty miles from here."

I had to decline the invitation, as I was to leave next day.

"You can tell the boys, if you like," said Jim at parting; "some of those Blue Rock fellows are as green now as I used to be, and I don't care what they may think of it. And, Colonel, tell them the old woman and I are getting along just splendid, and that my two sons and two daughters are the finest lads and lassies in Texas."

As I rode off I turned when I came to the first hill-top, and half a mile below in the village street I could see the ex-postmaster of Blue Rock waving his sombrero.

Economy in the Capitol Corridors.

From the Baltimore American.

I was standing at the cigar and confectionery stand in the House corridor when George Wise, the fiery Virginia member, came out and bought five cents' worth of sugar almonds and mint drops. He went away munching an almond as contentedly as you please. I talked with the owner of the stand, and he said that it was very often that members got a sweet tooth and came out and bought candy. "I have my regular customers in the House and Senate, too, for that matter, but I think my best customers are on the bench of the Supreme Court. Regularly a messenger boy comes over here every day for five or ten cents' worth of candy. Hoarhound stick is the favorite with the Judges. One bites off a piece and then passes it along the bench. So one stick goes a long way." Just as the taffy dealer finished speaking Representative Dougherty, of Florida, came out of the House and walked up to the stand, laying down a cent and asking for one cigarette. The man smiled as he handed the statesman the lonely cigarette, and Mr. Dougherty looked it over and remarked: "This is rolled too tight. Give me another." He was at last satisfied, and, after lighting it, walked away. "There are many members who buy their cigarettes by the cent's worth," said the man.

AND THUS IS VALOR WON.

Three Troopers Riding across the Prairie—A Score of Hideous, Painted Faces.

From the St. Paul Pioneer-Press.

A billowy sea of grass, rising and falling like the waves of the sea, swayed by the wind. A great yellow ball of fire above, and beneath nothing but the prairie. East, west, north and south, naught but this great level plain. From the east blows a soft wind, carrying with it the echoes of horses' hoofs. Three troopers ride into sight—bronzed, bearded fellows, in dusty uniforms, on which the golden buttons shine out like stars. They chat merrily as their horses plod along, talking on this and that, with little care for aught around them.

The corporal, forgetful of his rank, twits his private comrade on the girl left far away at home. The latter flushes under the bronze of his face, but makes no reply. The second private hums a bar of "Bonnie Doon," at which the other two laugh, and the corporal retorts with the line, "We're Three Jolly Good Fellows." The men's voices sound finely on the summer air, and the jaded steeds quicken their slow pace under such cheering influences. A rabbit goes scurrying across their path, prairie hens rise in angry wrath, great shining whipsnakes cross and recross their trail—but they have no eyes for such as these. The sunshine, the beauty of the scene, the shy caress of the wind, have intoxicated them, and, except a song or two, or a word of home, they say nothing.

Suddenly the horses start forward with a nervous plunge, then fall back on their haunches in terror. To the right and the left of the troopers, circling around them, rise a score of hideous, painted savage faces. They rise from the screen of the long, dank grass like demons exorcised from the grave. Not a word is said on either side for an instant, then the long-drawn, chilling war-whoop rings out from twenty throats. At the sound the corporal, man to the last, grasps his sabre, and, with a yell, charges the devils ahead of him. His comrades are by his side. "Cut," "slash" here and there, the sharp cracks of pistols, death gurgles and low groans commingle, and then all is still.

Three riderless horses gallop away to the west. The saddle of one is drenched with blood. Hidden by the whispering, treacherous grasses, three forms clad in blue lie with faces turned up to the sky. The corporal's face is distorted with wrath; the private whose blush came so quickly lies as if asleep, an arrow in his breast. He who sang "Bonny Doon" was slashed through and through, an ugly corpse. The wind murmured as sweetly to them as it had half an hour before; the sun was just as bright, the air as fresh; but they were beyond it all. Twenty red devils, with hands drenched in blood, crept swiftly away like snakes, leaving no trace behind but their work. Three cold, still faces saw night come on, welcomed the stars and greeted the sun at its rising—night after night, day after day, year after year—until there was naught but a handful of bones, a rusty sabre handle, the visor of a soldier's cap, to mark the spot. Such is a soldier's death, and thus is valor won.

The National Capitol.

From the Philadelphia Call.

The southern corner-stone of the capitol of the United States of America was laid September 18, 1793, and the north wing finished in 1800. Congress immediately occupied it. By 1814 the capitol had expanded into an imposing edifice. Then the British troops fired both north and south wings of the structure, but the walls were saved, thanks to a heavy rain. Four years after, Congress met elsewhere than in the capitol, which meanwhile was being prepared for renewed occupancy. By 1867 the capitol had been enlarged externally, and made to appear precisely as it does to-day. Thirteen million dollars had been expended on it. Its magnificence places it among the greatest structures of either ancient or modern times. It covers more than three and a half acres, and is surrounded by grounds having an area of forty-six acres. Standing on the brow of a hill, it can be seen for many miles, and the view from its dome is ineffably grand.

The main building is 352 feet and five inches long, and 126 feet and six inches deep. A portico on the eastern facade measures 160 feet wide, and the projection on the western side measures eighty-three feet, forming a portico of ten columns.

Congress sits in the wings—the Senate in the north wing, and the House of Representatives in the south wing. Each of of these wings has a portico of twenty-two columns on its eastern facade, and one of ten columns at its end and western facade.

Two Appreciative Souls.

From the Boston Record.

A prominent Maine gentleman says that some years ago he was making a journey down East, when the train became snowbound. It was then evening, and there was no hope of progress until daylight. But near at hand was a little village which boasted a public hall. It was suggested that the passengers adjourn to the hall and listen to an address by their distinguished fellow-traveler. He finally consented to do his part. The hall was warmed and lighted and the lecture took place. The next day the gentleman was approached by a sturdy young yeoman, who said:

"You're the man who made the speech last night, ain't you?" The identity having been duly established, he went on: "I want to thank you for it; I don't know when I've enjoyed myself more than I did while you were talking."

The orator experienced the genial glow which unconventional and unsought praise is wont to inspire, and he cordially took the honest fellow's hand.

"Yes," the young man continued, "it was a good thing; you see, my girl is on the train, and while you were lecturing she and I had the ear to ourselves."

It is proposed to hold a grand national festival of the Austrian slavs next September, on the occasion of the 800th anniversary of the coronation of the first King of Bohemia, Wratislay, and the fiftieth anniversary of the coronation of the Emperor Ferdinand in 1836.

Maharence Surnomoyee, a generous Hindoo lady in Calcutta, has given $75,000 to found a hall of residence for native women students of medicine. The government has contributed ground for the building.

WINTER WOLF-HUNTING.

MEN WHO HUNT PURELY FOR BUSINESS.

Professional "Wolfers" That Scour the Big Horn Country—Selecting Territory.

From the New York Sun.

There is a class of hunters out in the Yellowstone basin whose only ammunition is strychnine, and who hunt from November until April without taking a day off. They hunt for the money they can make, and they make a lot of it. If they made ten times as much nobody would begrudge them a cent of it, for the only game they hunt is wolves, and the wolf hasn't got many friends out there. I guess there must be at least 300 professional wolfers that scour the Big Horn country in the Yellowstone basin above the Bad Lands, and probably as many more work the Milk River region. They are known as wolfers, and they are different from any other class of trappers or hunters.

In the autumn of the year the wolfers begin to gather at the frontier posts where they do their trading. They dispose of all the furs they may have on hand, and then fit themselves out for the winter's campaign against the wolves. They take supplies enough to last them a long time, for they seldom return from the wilderness before spring. The principal item in their outfit is strychnine. The wolfers always travel in parties of half a dozen or so, and before they go into the wilderness they divide up the entire territory into sections, the boundaries of which they know as well as if they were run out and staked by a surveyor. Each party is assigned or draws a section, and on that along he hunts. One party of wolfers would no more think of working on another party's section than they would think of putting strychnine in a comrade's mess. They are enabled to keep within their bounds by landmarks which years of successive hunting in the same territory have made as familiar as their own names. One party, for that matter, hasn't much excuse for getting over on another's territory, for a wolfing section will cover as much ground as the biggest county in the United States.

The first thing a party of wolfers do on reaching their section is to put up their cabin, or repair their old one. These cabins are chinked with mud, and their sites are always in the centre of a good "wooding-up" locality, so that there will be no danger of a scarcity of fuel, for one such winter as they have out there can make one good, able-bodied fire-place eat up an area of forest that would keep a whole eastern town in fire-wood for a year. Every cabin has a stone fire place that will take in a log ten feet long, and so you can imagine how much of a fire can be built in one of them. Bonanza Mackay's palace couldn't house a wolfer for the winter more comfortably than one of these mud-daubed cabins in the heart of the Bad Lands. There is no exclusiveness about these wilderness shelters, either. Every man's cabin is free to his neighbor. It often happens that a wolfer in a day's tramp may find himself at night nearer some other party's cabin than his own, and he seeks its shelter just as freely and with no more hesitation than he would go to his own. But he never asks more than shelter. It is wolfer etiquette to always carry plenty of provisions, and to draw on your own store wherever you may be.

A good saddle-horse and a pack-horse or two go with every wolfer's outfit. If he does not care to use them for the time, they are turned out on the range, no matter how deep the snow is. A large store of the general provisions of the wolfers of an entire territory is alway *cached*, and the location is known to all. Everything for the welfare and safety of the wolfers having been done, the real business of the winter begins. Each party is provided with hundreds of long, slender pine sticks, sharpened at the ends. An elk, or as many as are needed, is killed, and the carcass cut up into small pieces. These are poisoned with the strychnine, and each wolfer fills a small sack with them. After each snowfall the wolfers start out. They make a circuit of miles, and at intervals sink one of the pine sticks in the snow, a piece of the poisoned meat being placed on the upper end so that it is temptingly exposed above the snow. Two days later the wolfers go over the route again with pack-horses, skin the wolf carcasses that they pick up by the hundred, and fetch them into the cabin and prepare them for the market.

How many thousands of wolves are thus gathered in the Bad Lands by these persistent hunters in the course of a single season it is difficult to estimate, but the wolfers make from $150 to $300 a month apiece from the sale of the pelts they secure. Yet so rapidly do the wolves increase that there is no perceptible diminution in their numbers. A wolfer never hunts anything else unless he needs game to supply his cabin. A dozen elk, deer, antelope or any other game animal might pass within gunshot of him every hour, and he would pay no more attention to them than if they were so many crows. He is out after wolves for business. That is all he thinks of and all he wants.

How Secretary Lamar Rides.

Washington Letter to Pittsburgh Chronicle.

When Secretary Lamar was in the Senate he used to join the Senatorial riding parties every time they could be induced to take him along. He enjoyed it thoroughly, but he did not like to go fast, and his fits of absent-mindedness did not add charm enough to his conversation to make it worth while to stay back to enjoy it. As a consequence, he has been going by himself lately, to the imminent danger to tree boxes and fences, which are not able to get out of his way. He is a striking figure when he gets thoroughly wrapped up in one of his day-dreams on horseback. His baggy trousers climb up far enough to leave a hiatus between his shoe tops and their lower ends, and his loose coat rises into a ridge around his neck. His hat catches the infection and settles down toward his ears, and the omnipresent umbrella hangs under his arm by so slender a grip that small boys follow him to catch it when it falls. Fortunately for the country in general and the Interior Department in particular, the horse is sensible enough to do nothing but walk around, usually in quiet streets, where nobody will see the old gentleman. When he gets tired he runs against a tree box, wakes Lamar up and then ambles off home with h m

Japan is moving to prevent the further export of adulterated teas.

CHAPLAIN MILBURN.

The Blind Preacher of the House of Representatives.

From the Washington Post.

Rev. Dr. Milburn, the blind chaplain of the House of Representatives, whose prayers are just now creating a sensation, is a remarkable man in more than one respect. Forty years ago he was told by eminent doctors that he would be dead within six months, and since that time he has traveled, by actual computation, a million and a half of miles in his vocation. He is now, physically, although in his sixty-fourth year, as strong and robust as most men of thirty, and his intellect is of more than common power. He can give more accurate descriptions of Westminster Abbey, Cologne Cathedral, Notre Dame and the other Old World monuments he has visited than can the majority of those persons who have not been dependent on other persons' eyes and on their sense of touch. He can describe the rocky outlines and mountainous declivities of the Sierras and of the Rocky Mountains and the picturesque beauties of the Blue Ridge with a force and vigor, combined with accuracy, rarely equaled, even by writers who still retain their sight, while he has been blind since he was five years old. It is his wonderful power of thus describing in simple language the concrete things of life that renders his sermons and prayers so forceful and attracts to them such wide-spread attention. His first invocation to attract notice in the House was a vigorous denunciation of stock gambling, but recently he cast all previous utterances in the shade by referring to the present labor troubles in such a manner as to call forth from a Representative the remark that it was "an incendiary speech."

A reporter of the *Post* found Dr. Milburn last night enjoying the delights of a long-stemmed pipe. At the reporter's entrance the doctor arose, and, in a healthy voice, said he was "glad to see" him. The reverend gentleman is of tall and commanding presence. Broad-chested and inclined to stoutness, he is the picture of health. A full, untrimmed gray beard floats way down his vest, while his black hair, streaked with silver, is brushed back from his forehead and hangs in luxuriance upon the collar of his clerical coat. His strongly-marked features bear a kindly expression, and are every now and then lit up by a pleasant expression. While talking he fixes his eyes upon the person whom he is addressing, and the sightless orbs appear to look straight into the soul of his listener. He is a most entertaining talker, and one of his favorite hobbies is the subject of health and its promotion. He is a very Jew in his selection of food, positively eschewing all hog meats, and he treats himself to a regular course of curry-comb and rough towel, cold water, oil and sunbath every morning. As he himself says, he is one of the best groomed men in the country.

Wilcox and Lee.

Ben Perley Poore in the Sunny South.

Among the many ex-Confederates appointed to position in the Senate and House in the spring session of 1879 was Major General Cadmus Wilcox, who accepted the the place of Senate messenger, with a salary of $1,450 per annum. Gen. Wilcox was by birth a Tennessean, and was appointed by James K. Polk to West Point in 1842. Immediately upon graduating he went to Mexico as lieutenant, and served with distinction. On the 7th of June, 1861, he was stationed in Arizona, and that day received by the same mail news that Tennessee had seceded, and also a letter from Gen. Scott ordering him to report at Washington at once. Wilcox was not a secessionist, but he thought his duty was with his State, and he resigned and returned to Tennessee. In October following he was made Brigadier General in the Southern army, and served in Virginia. He fought at Gaines's Mill and Frazier's Farm, commanding a brigade of 1,800 men, out of which he lost 1,055—the heaviest per cent. of loss of any brigade in Lee's army. At Gettysburg it was Gen. Wilcox who, reporting a disaster to his brigade to Lee, received the memorable reply: "Never mind, General, this is all my fault, and you young men must help me out of it." Col. Freemantle, a British officer, was near Lee at the time, and afterward wrote an account of it, in which he refers to Wilcox as a "general wearing a short, round jacket and a much-battered straw hat." In August, 1863, Wilcox was made Major General, and commanded five brigades. At the final surrender Wilcox and Sheridan were the first general officers to meet. They were both on the skirmish line, and, learning through a flag of truce that Lee and Grant were in correspondence, Sheridan said to Wilcox: "If this is true we should arrest this affair at once, and have no more people hurt." Thus ended the last fight of Lee's army.

Time's Influence on an Ex-President's Son.

Washington Dispatch to the New York World.

One of the most striking figures seen in Washington is the son of Ex-President Tyler. He is now an old man. He is bent with weight of years. His long, white, patriarchal beard sweeps down from his venerable face, nearly covering his broad breast. He wears a soft hat slouched well down over his deeply-set eyes, and is dressed generally in a careless suit of badly-cut black. He is rarely noticed, and and walks the street to most people unknown. Yet in his day he was one of the great beaux of Washington. He was considered one of the handsomest men who ever graced the society of Washington. When his father was President he was the leader among the young men who went in Washington society. He was tall then, straight as an arrow, and with a most magnificent presence, if one can judge from the glowing tales of his contemporaries. He used to wear a long, shaggy coat trimmed with Astrakhan fur, which was in that day a rarity. When he walked the avenue swinging his cane, twirling his brown moustache, with his fur coat thrown back, he was hailed as the hero of his time. Woman bowed down and worshiped before him, and the number of his conquests was legion. To-day he is a poor, broken old man, who walks, insignificant and unknown, about the streets where he once reigned as a social king.

The spring grain fleet now moving out of the port of Chicago is with its cargo estimated to be worth $10,000,000. It is the richest grain fleet that ever sailed from any port in the world.

Observer and Gazette.

JOHN R. MYROVER, Proprietor.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

THURSDAY.....MAY 13, 1886.

CAPE FEAR & YADKIN VALLEY RAILWAY.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railway Co. was held in Greensboro on Thursday, 6th inst.:

On motion of Col. Julius A. Gray, President, Maj. D. G. McRae was called to the chair, Mr. John M. Rose, *ex officio*, being Secretary of the meeting.

Col. J. A. Pemberton, of Fayetteville, and Dr. D. W. C. Benbow, of Greensboro, were appointed a committee on proxies and to ascertain if a majority of the stock of the company was represented in the meeting.

The committee reported that 5,776 shares were represented in person and 1,001 by proxy, which was a large majority of all the stock of the company.

The chairman then declared the meeting legally constituted for the transaction of business.

The report of the president and directors and the accompanying documents were read and accepted, and the president and directors were instructed to print the same or such parts thereof as may be deemed desirable. The committee appointed by the last meeting of the stockholders to extend the time and report upon the completion of the contract of the North State Improvement Co. for the construction of the road from Greensboro to the South Carolina line submitted a report stating that they had passed over the road from Fayetteville to Bennettsville and from Fayetteville to Greensboro, and made an examination of the same. They found the road well and substantially finished, the bridges and trestles put up in the best manner, and the whole line in first-class working order, with ample rolling stock, engines and material and neat, comfortable and pleasant coaches. Wherefore a resolution was unanimously adopted instructing the board of directors to accept the road in discharge of the contract.

The president and directors were authorized to cancel the present mortgages on the road, and make new ones for same amounts in such form and manner as they may deem best for the interests of the company.

On motion, the secretary was unanimously authorized to vote for the body of stockholders for directors for the ensuing year, and he voted for and elected the former directors, viz: Col. K. M. Murchison, New York; A. Y. Stokes, Richmond, Va.; John D. Williams, E. J. Lilly, Fayetteville; J. Turner Morehead, Leaksville, N. C.; Eugene Morehead, Durham; R. T. Gray, Raleigh; W. A. Moore, Mt. Airy; W. A. Lash, Walnut Cove; John M. Worth, Asheboro; D. W. C. Benbow, Julius A. Gray, Greensboro.

Mr. John H. Currie, of Wilmington, appeared in the meeting and, upon motion, addressed the same upon the importance of extending the road direct from Fayetteville to Wilmington, and was responded to by Mr. J. Turner Morehead, Dr. J. M. Worth, Mr. D. F. Caldwell and others. The following resolution was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the stockholders have heard with pleasure the interest manifested by the people of the city of Wilmington in the extension of the company's road to said city, and believe that it is the intent of the company that such extension be made, and desire to give them a renewed expression of their disposition to meet them with a spirit of liberality in bringing about the same.

The thanks of the stockholders were unanimously voted to the chairman for the satisfactory manner in which he presided over the the meeting and to Dr. Benbow for the use of Benbow Hall, to which Maj. McRae responded as follows:

He was thankful for the compliment. He had been an early advocate of all works of internal improvement; though not a delegate, he was present at the first railroad meeting held in North Carolina. It was at William Albright's store, early in August, 1828, and was presided over by James McIane, of Orange county. That meeting recommended the legislature of North Carolina to construct an experimental railroad from the Cape Fear river to the Market House in Fayetteville, so that the people who traded in that town from the interior might see the utility and feasibility of such works. This railroad was constructed, but owing to a mistake of those having it in charge, using convex string-rs and concave wheels, made a failure, which retarded works of improvement for several years. He was one of the original subscribers to the first railroad projected from Wilmington; he was one of the pioneers of *this road*, and remembers to have responded to an invitation to attend an internal improvement convention held in Asheville in 1850, in which he said to that convention "that from the indication of those interested in this *great central railroad*—having its initial point at one of the finest harbors in the South and its termini far beyond the valleys of the French Broad, extend ng probably to the golden regions of California—we think we have nothing to fear, and we believe that the little road we are now projecting will be an important link in what we believe will be the great chain of railroads from the Atlantic through the Eastern States to the Pacific Ocean." He thanked God that he had been permitted to see a large part of this prediction fulfilled, and he hoped to live to see its entire verification.

At a subsequent meeting of the board of directors all the officers of the last year were re-elected for the ensuing year.

A committee was appointed to confer with the authorities of the city of Wilmington in relation to the extension of the road from Fayetteville to Wilmington, and also for the construction of a branch road from some convenient point to Deep River in the vicinity of Franklinville as soon as suitable arrangements therefor can be made.

THE GRADED SCHOOL.

Its Popularity and Prosperity—Professor Graham's Genius in Getting at the Gist of Successful Teaching.

To the Editors of the Observer and Gazette:

To the mind of any reflecting individual there is no institution more conducive to the refinement and pure morals of a community than a thoroughly equipped and progressive gymnasium of learning—one where, under the guidance of able, discreet and diligent preceptors, the mind of the young may be *drawn* out of the mistiness of ignorance and directed to the plain and shining paths of learning and inquiry. Such a one, in the shape of the Graded School, we have in our midst; and the people of Fayetteville cannot regard it with too much pride or do too much towards its maintenance and advancement. It has now been in successful operation for eight years, or more, and a careful inspection of its workings and a glance at those who have finished their course within its walls will convince the most Laodicean disposition that it is not only a just cause of pride to Fayetteville and an ornament to her people, but is absolutely of as much importance as the air we breathe and the water we drink. About one year ago the public interest in the school waned and, for a while, it seemed that its decadence would be inevitable and its discontinuance a necessity; but, owing to the persistent efforts of its principal, Prof. Alexander Graham, new life was infused into its body and to-day it possesses all the vitality and progressiveness that characterized its inception. It is divided into ten grades embracing children in the very elements of instruction and young ladies and gentlemen who are very nearly, if not quite, as far advanced in mathematics, the classics, modern languages, physiology and general history and literature as the Junior class at "Bingham's," "Horner's" or any other first-class preparatory school in North Carolina. A few days ago, in company with Mr. Henry McD. Robinson, chairman of the Board of Public Instruction for Cumberland County, it was our pleasure to visit the School, through a cordial invitation extended by Professor Graham, and to say that we were charmed with the mode of instruction, the painstaking efforts of the different teachers and the aptitude and general brightness of the scholars would suggest in a measure the impression made on our mind.

We were first invited into Prof. Graham's room, embracing grades Nos. 1 and 2, when the young ladies and gentlemen belonging to these grades *were put through their paces* and acquitted themselves in a manner which was almost as creditable to their instructor as to their own bright and well-stored minds. In the classics, Cæsar and the Anabasis were under consideration and, at the instance of Prof. Graham, we suggested a variety of questions on the construction of sentences, derivation and general analysis, all of which were answered promptly and in a highly satisfactory manner—even the most difficult *catch* questions failing to nonplus them.

Thence with Prof. Graham as our cicerone, we visited the rooms under the direction of Mrs. Lanneau (grade No. 3), Miss Watson (grade No. 4) and Miss Haigh (grade No. 5), which were devoted to instruction in primary Latin, English grammar, arithmetic, mental and *black-boardostatal*, and the careful analysis and construction of the English language generally. Prof. Henry E. Shepherd's grammar in English is adopted in these grades and the teachers express themselves as being higily pleased with his simple yet comprehensive method of treating the subject. If we mistake not, he recognises only three cases: the Nominative, Possessive and Accusative, which, although sanctioned by eminent scholars, we consider grievously defective, as a schedule of cases in analogy with the Latin and Greek would unravel many a knotty point and tend to reduce our language to almost an exact science. But like the old lady, whe, entering a Presbyterian church just as the congregation were rising to pray, begged them "not to rise on *her* account," we would entreat Prof. Graham not to discard Shepherd's Grammar on account of our slight criticism, but to cleave unto it until a better can be found.

Throughout all the rooms the utmost order is enjoined and maintained, the scholars coming into and quitting a room in a regular drill method; and, during recitation, when a general question is asked, an uplifted hand indicates that its owner wishes to hazard an answer. When the bell rang for study hours, it was certainly a beautiful and impressive sight to us to witness four hundred scholars, ranging in age from seven to seventeen years, falling into line and marching into their appointed rooms in order and almost military precision, and we could not but reflect upon the difference between the mode of instruction now, when the path of Parnassus is strewn with flowers, and that of a few years ago when scholars were driven like oxen along the educational highway.

We cannot close this imperfect and hastily written sketch without again appealing to the pride and liberality of the Fayetteville people to encourage, maintain and advance in every way this institution of learning in their midst whence every year numbers of intelligent young ladies and gentlemen are sent out to grace and maintain our social institutions.

A few remarks concerning Prof. Graham may not be out of place in this connection—a finished scholar, hard student and indefatigable worker, he has, by a judicious selection of efficient coinstructors, systemizing the school routine and by push and indomitable grit and energy, often in the very face of obstacles and seeming defeat, made the Graded School what it is; and too much honor and gratitude cannot be accorded him for perpetuating this colossal improvement in our midst.

Bassanio (the Graded School) to Antonio (the Fayetteville people.)

In my school days, when I had lost one shaft,
I shot his fellow of the self same flight
The self-same way, with more advised watch,
To find the other forth; and by adventuring both,
I oft found both; I urge this childhood proof,
Because what follows is pure innocence.
I owe you much; and like a wilful youth,
That which I owe is lost; but if you please
To shoot another arrow that self same way
Which you did shoot the first, I do not doubt,
As I will watch the aim, or to find both,
Or bring your latter hazard back again,
And thankfully rest debtor for the rest.

L.

The Whereabout of the Anarchist Parsons Still Unknown—He Writes a Defiant and Incendiary Letter.

CHICAGO, May 8, 1886.—The rumored capture last night of the anarchist Parsons proved unfounded, but that he is still in the vicinity of Chicago, and quite as vindictive as ever, is shown by the following letter, dated Chicago, May 7th, 7 P. M., and published in the *Daily News* this morning:

"To the Editor of the Daily News:

"DEAR SIR:—I want to speak a word through you to my fellow-workers, just to let them understand that I am still in the land of the living, and looking out for their interests; and, further, give a few hints to some of the fellows who desire to live on anarchists that may be for their welfare. In the first place I am watching the papers, and also knowing the chaps who give points as to my whereabout, some of whom will make good subjects for a coroner's inquest one of these days should they persist in their present course. To the public I desire to say that the devil is never as black as you can paint him. I will in due time turn up and answer for myself for anything I may have said or done. I have no regret for past conduct nor pledges for the future, if there is to be nothing but death for the tribes of America. Whenever the public decide to use reason and justice in dealing with the producing class, just at that time you will see me. But should the decision be to continue the present course of death and slavery, just so long will I wage a relentless war on all organized force, and all endeavor to find me will be fruitless. Watching my wife and her kind friends is of no use. I am dead to them already. I count my life already sacrificed for daring to stand between tyrants and slaves.

"To show you how well I am posted, I know just who was sent to La Grange for me to-day. I know who put you on the track of Glasgow and just where to find him. Just say to that man for me that his day of reckoning will come soon.

"What must be done to satisfy the anarchist? Grant every fair demand of labor; give these poor creatures enough to satisfy their hunger, and I will guarantee a quiet period, in which all great questions can be put in operation without further blood. But if not, I am already sacrificed, and as a martyr for the cause I shall want just as long as I think necessary for the public to take warning, and then you decide your own fate. It must be liberty for the people or death for capital. I love humanity, and therefore die for it now. Every drop of my blood shall cost an avenger and war to America. I have not yet slept, nor shall I sleep in death until my fellow-men are on the way to liberty.

(Signed) "A. R. PARSONS."

When visited last night Mrs. Parsons was reticent and defiant. She insisted that her husband was not in the city, and that he was beyond the reach of detectives.

Death from Asphyxia.

At Reidsville, on the 5th inst., a negro man employed in digging out a well was suffocated by gas and died instantly. He was lowered into the well by his fellow-workmen, and when the bucket reached the bottom he gave the signal to haul him back, but they, thinking he was going to send up a load, did not hurry, and he died, falling back into the well from the bucket. So foul was the well that a candle lowered into it would not burn. The body had to be fished out with hooks.

Mr. Davis Makes a Union Speech.

SAVANNAH, May 6, 1886.—At a banquet given by the Savannah Volunteer Guards Battalion to-night Mr. Davis entered while Governor McDaniel was speaking and was greeted with tremendous cheering. When Gov. McDaniel had concluded, Mr. Davis, in response to a continued ovation, made the most important speech yet delivered by him in this city. He said:

"If Savannah needs a guard, here it is; if the United States needs defenders, here they are. If the United States needs troops for war, I don't know where they could get better, braver, or more trustworthy soldiers than right here in Georgia. In the days of Coleman's existence Georgians were taught the path of duty by a man who spent his fortune in taking debtors out of prison. Yours is a grand history. As the Empire State of the South [applause] you gave to the Union out of your original territory two States, Alabama and Mississippi, and they are proud of their parent. [Applause.] In the history of Georgia you have always stood preeminently prominent for the assertion and maintenance of the independence and dignity of true sovereignty—not the sovereignty that oppresses and encroaches upon that of others, but that which always uplifts its hand in defence.

"There are some who take it for granted that when I allude to State sovereignty I want to bring on another war. I am too old for a fight again, and God knows I don't want to have the necessity of fighting again. [Applause.] However, if that necessity should arise, I know you will meet it, as you have always discharged every duty that you felt called upon to perform."

Mr. Davis paid a handsome compliment to the Dubuque Drum Corps, recalling his remembrance of Dubuque when it was the home of the red men. They had been received here, he said, with a warm and hearty welcome. Alluding to the unveiling of the bronze tablets on the Green monument, he said:

"Here was a Rhode Islander who left his native State to settle in Georgia. The celebration to-day is a link in a long chain of affection that binds you and the North together. Long may it be true, as it has been in the past, that Georgia is always willing to open her arms wide to welcome every man, every true patriot, that comes to put his foot on its soil."

The conclusion of Mr. Davis's remarks was the occasion for another enthusiastic outbreak.

Reappearance of the Socialistic Newspaper in Chicago.

CHICAGO, May 7, 1886.—The *Arbeiter Zeitung* makes its appearance again this morning, though in a very reduced form. The old paper was a large, prosperous looking folio sheet, while to-day's issue is a ten by twelve hand-bill. The leading article to-day is addressed to the workingmen of Chicago, and after relating the difficulties they had in publishing the paper, owing to the arrest of all the printers and editors, the article says: "These twenty-two printers were arrested on the ridiculous charge of murder; people who did nothing but work, and for which they were paid. Bail was refused for them. On all sides there was a systematic attempt to make the reappearance of the paper impossible. * * You see then, workingmen, that the ruling class understand better than you the value of a labor organ. * * We will show you that although the recklessness of some may temporarily confuse, it cannot disrupt, our workingmen's party. We, therefore, can appeal to you, workingmen. You will see that the workingmen's movement without an organ is impossible. * * We shall continue to fight for the freedom and right that this paper has always conducted. * * Forward—and unhestatingly forward—in spite of the chicanery of the ruling classes. * * Again, workingmen, do your duty; we will do ours."

In another part of the paper is an article which indirectly charges that the dynamite which the police found in their building was brought there by the officers themselves. They say: "After the police had arrested the editors they carefully searched the building, but found nothing. A short time after they reappeared and arrested all connected with the paper, and behold!—they also found dynamite! They are also said to have found a revolver and and an old vise. Indeed? Dreadful! And this find is said to prove that the printers are murderers." The writer then goes on to say that the whole thing is a conspiracy to suppress the paper forever.

Fielden, the Socialist Englishman, now under arrest, was treated by Dr. Dexter this morning. The doctor states that from the course of the bullet Fielden evidently shot himself while carrying his revolver.

The Southern Baptist Convention.

MONTGOMERY, Ala., May 7, 1886.—The Southern Baptist Convention met at 10 o'clock to-day. Rev. Dr. Mill was elected president. With the exception of eight years, he has been president since 1863. The following vice-presidents were elected: Revs. B. Manly, of Kentucky; J. B. Hawthorne, of Georgia; G. B. Taylor, of Virginia, and J. C. Furman, of South Carolina. The following were elected secretaries: Revs. L. Burrows, of Georgia, and G. F. Gregory. A devotional meeting was then conducted by Rev. Dr. Ellis, of Baltimore, and Dr. Ford, of Missouri. Rev. Mr. Wharton, the pastor of the First Baptist church, welcomed the convention and introduced ex-Gov. Thomas H. Watts, who delivered an eloquent address of welcome. He said the one source of regret was that there was any division. He hoped there would soon be one Baptist convention of the United States. Fifteen States are represented by over 150 delegates. Missionaries from China, Mexico and Italy are also present. Rev. Dr. Ellis, of Baltimore, responded, making a grand address. Many committees were appointed. The hours of meeting are from 9 to 1 and 3 to 5; at night from 8 o'clock, to adjourn at pleasure.

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—SPRING, 1886.—

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Offers his friends and customers

Bargains in Dry Goods:

10,000 Yds. FANCY LAWNS,

Handsome Patterns, only 5cts.; Fast Colors.

From 8cts. up. { WHITE LAWNS, INDIA LAWNS, VICTORIA LAWNS, LINEN LAWNS, } From 8cts. up

Bleached Shirting and Sheeting.

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A Full and Complete Line

FOR MEN'S AND BOYS', LADIES', MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S WEAR.

Bargains in Clothing:

FINE BLUE FLANNEL SUITS, ALL-WOOL DIAGONALS in Sacks and Frocks, BROWN and BLUE LINEN SUITS, SEERSUCKER SUITS; NORFOLK STYLES.

EXTRA-SIZE PANTS A SPECIALTY.

Nos. 26 and 28 Hay Street. GEO. BRANDT.

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Kalsomine, Marbleine, Whitewash, &c.,

FOR THE FOLLOWING REASONS:

It is Not a Kalsomine, but a

CEMENT.

IT IS CHEAPER THAN KALSOMINE, WORKS EASY, AND ANY ONE CAN APPLY IT.

Every coat adds strength to the wall.
It does not turn yellow, contract with the heat or scale off.
One dozen beautiful tints, with a pure white, to select from.
One five pound package, it is said, will cover 450 square feet—two coats.

For further information call at

Sedberry's Drug Store.

April 22 tf

MRS. DYE

Having returned from the Northern Cities with one of the Handsomest Stocks of

MILLINERY, NOTIONS and FANCY GOODS,

You Can be Accommodated with the

LATEST NOVELTIES OF THE SEASON.

In the Millinery Department you can be furnished with the Latest and most Superb Styles put up by "ARTISTS" of taste and experience. Satisfaction guaranteed in style and quality, and every article warranted to be as represented.

Special Care in Filling Orders.

CALL EARLY AT

17 HAY STREET.

April 15 tf

—JUST RECEIVED—

AT

McNEILL & CO.'S!

A LARGE LOT OF

Wrapping Paper, Paper Bags, Twine, etc.

Wrapping Paper suitable for every business--- Dry Goods, Grocery, Hardware and Drugs.

Prices that will compete with those of any house sending salesmen to our city.

PATRONIZE HOME INDUSTRIES,

Especially when it will cost you less than to buy the articles elsewhere.

All We ask is a Trial.

mar 18-tf McNEILL & CO.

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A SPECIALTY.

Simplest, Most Durable, Economical and Perfect in use. Wastes no Grain; Cleanses it Ready for Market.

THRESHING ENGINES & HORSE POWERS

Saw Mills and Standard Implements generally. Send for illustrated catalogue.

A. B. FARQUHAR,

Pennsylvania Agricultural Works, York, Pa.

may 6-1m

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An energetic business woman to solicit and take orders for **The MADAME GRISWOLD Patent Skirt Supporting Corset.** These Corsets have been extensively advertised and sold by lady canvassers the past ten years, which, with **their superiority,** has created a **large demand** for them throughout the United States, and any lady who gives her time and energy to canvassing for them can soon build up a **permanent** and **profitable** business. They are not sold by merchants, and we **give exclusive territory,** thereby giving the agent entire control of these **superior corsets** in the territory assigned her. We have a large number of agents who are making a grand success selling these goods, an we desire such in every town. Address **MME. GRISWOLD & CO., 923 Broadway, New York.** may 6-1y

ADVERTISEMENTS. | ADVERTISEMENTS.

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FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.,

ARE NOW RECEIVING FULL LINES OF

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IN ALL DEPARTMENTS, AND CAN TRULY SAY THAT NEVER BEFORE DID THE PUBLIC HAVE SUCH AN OPPORTUNITY OF BUYING THE BEST GOODS AT LOWEST PRICES.

We deem it no trouble to show goods and quote prices. Below we name a few of the many decided BARGAINS to be found in our house:

WHITE BED SPREADS 45c. each and upwards.
TOWELS from 5c. to 35c.
WHITE AND COLORED TABLE DAMASK, with DOILIES to match.
PRINTED LAWN—fast colors—4c.
WHITE PIQUE, 6c.
NAINSOOK PLAIDS AND CHECKS, 8c.
INDIA LINEN AND VICTORIA LAWN, 8c.
PERSIAN LAWN.
FRENCH NAINSOOK.

LACES IN ENDLESS VARIETY

CONSISTING OF HAND AND MACHINE MADE

TORCHON, VALENCIENNES, SPANISH, ESCURIAL, ORIENTAL, DENTELLE, CROCHET AND ALL-OVER LACES, CAMBRIC AND NAINSOOK EDGINGS AND INSERTINGS.

PARASOLS and SUN-SHADES

IN BLACK AND COLORED, PLAIN AND BROCADE.

Corsets from 21c. up.

GLOVES, in Lisle Thread, Silk and Kid

DRESS GOODS,

5c., 8c., 10c., 12 1-2c., 15c., 20c.

CRAZY CLOTH--Something New.

36 inch All Wool Jersey Albatross, in all the New Shades.

SILKS AND SATINS:

A FEW OF THOSE 40c. SUMMER SILKS YET ON HAND—LOSE NO TIME IF YOU WANT THEM. COLORED SATINS, 60c.

Ladies', Gents' and Children's Summer Underwear

GENTS' UNLAUNDRIED DRESS SHIRTS

In 3 Grades-- BEST VALUE YET SEEN.

CASSIMERES, JEANS, COTTONADES AND LINEND RILLS FOR MEN'S AND BOYS' WEAR.

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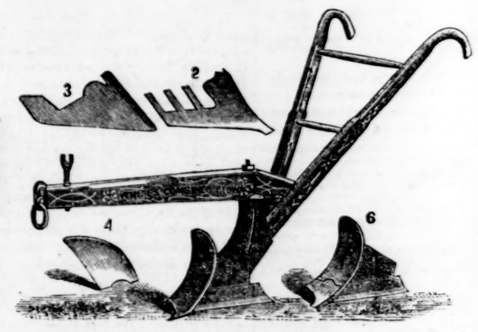
Branch Store 9 Front St., Wilmington, N. C.

April 22 tf

White's COMBINED Plow!

For all Work on the Farm,



Still Acknowledged to be the Best Plow

As It Combines a Good Turning Plow with All the Stonewall Cotton and Tobacco Attachments.

PLOWS and CASTINGS for them always on hand. I also offer the BOY DIXIE, ATLAS STONEWALL, "BOSS," CLIMAX TOBACCO PLOW and all old styles, such as Nos. 10, 35, 40, 50, 48, A 6 and M 6. For sale at LOW PRICES for CASH.

☞**A Full Line of Groceries and Hardware on hand.**

feb 18-tf CHAS. HAIGH. Next Door to People's Bank.

STOVES. STOVES.

WE have a LARGE ASSORTMENT of **COOKING STOVES,** all numbers. Also **OIL STOVES,** REFRIGERATORS, ICE CREAM FREEZERS, WATER COOLERS, LEMON SQUEEZERS, TIN TOILET SETS, GARDEN and DRY-WELL PUMPS, VALLEY GUTTERING, &C.

—ALSO—

CANE-MILLS, COPPER and GALVANIZED EVAPORATORS, STEAM FITTINGS, BLACK and GALVANIZED IRON PIPE.

At McMILLAN BROS.

July 2, 1885. 125-tf

Millinery! Millinery!

I have just returned from the North, and am now receiving

A LARGE AND FASHIONABLE STOCK OF

Millinery, Notions, etc.

You are invited to call and examine my goods before purchasing elsewhere.

apl 15-tf MISS M. H. SMITH.

J. E. GARRETT,

Book and Job Printer,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.,

SOLICITS ORDERS FOR PAMPHLET WORK, General Letter-Press Printing, Blanks of all kinds, and every description of printing.

Oct. 8, 1885.

—AT—

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YOU WILL

F. F. F. F. F. G.

Find Fine, Fresh Family Fancy Groceries.

NO. 47 PERSON STREET, FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

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For Rent.

THAT STORE on GILLESPIE STREET, one door south of E. F. Moore, now occupied by Mr. J. H. Farrar. Possession given May 1st.

Apply to

apl 22 3t DR. H. W. McNATT, or R. M. NIMOCKS.

Observer and Gazette.

THURSDAY,.....MAY 13, 1886.

LOCAL BULLETINS.

INDEX TO NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

(See Second and Third Pages.)

GEO. A. BURNS—Livery.
W. J. MYROVER—Removal.
J. R. LEE—Real Estate for sale.
DR. H. T. IVY—Assignee's Sale.
GEO. ROSENTHAL—A Great Strike.
S. BEHRENDS—Nothing but Leather.
FRANK THORNTON—Ziegler's Shoes.
PEMBERTON & PRIOR—Blood Purifiers.
FRANK THORNTON—DR. Warner's Corsets.

CHEAP READING!

Two Good Newspapers for $2.75!

Having made arrangements with the proprietors of the *Detroit Free Press*, we will furnish that paper and the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE for one year at the low price of $2.75.

It is needless for us to particularize the merits of the *Detroit Free Press*—its reputation is not confined even to the United States, but is almost world-wide. It is a large eight-page weekly paper, embracing in its different departments the choicest selections in literature, science, art, news, humor, etc., etc.

Supply yourselves and families for the coming year with excellent newspaper reading by subscribing to the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE and *Free Press*.

Badly Crowded.

We rather plume ourselves upon the usual neat appearance of the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE, with its systematic arrangement and compilation of the different departments; but its "Local Twinklings," "Editorial Briefs," etc., have been knocked into a cocked hat by an unusual press of matter this week—for which, however, we make no apology, as the Memorial celebration, the ex-Confederate Association, the Railroad Meeting, etc., are of record, to form part of the history of the town, which we here put in enduring form.

Memorial Services of the Bar.

Last Saturday afternoon at 5 o'clock his Honor Judge Boykin directed a suspension of the regular proceedings of the court, and a meeting of the bar was held to give fitting expression to the sense of loss sustained by the members of the profession in the recent death of Philemon Holland, Jr.

Mr. Thos. H. Sutton presented the resolution offered by Col. C. W. Broadfoot at the meeting of the bar on the 20th of March, and which we have already published, accompanying it with a brief eulogy of the deceased, full of eloquence and feeling, an[d] was followed by Hon. R. P. Buxton, Capt. N. W. Ray, Mr. H. L. Cook and Mr. W. A. Guthrie in touching tributes to the worth of the dead. His Honor then directed the following order to be spread upon the minutes of the court, alluding in graceful language to his acquaintance with the late Mr. Holland—meeting him first flushed with victory at having passed the ordeal of examination by the Supreme Court, next upon the hustings, and then in his official service in the Senate of North Carolina:

It is ordered by the Court that the Clerk of the Superior Court prepare a Memorial Page on the Minute Docket of the Superior Court of this term of Court and transcribe thereon the resolutions adopted by the bar on the 29th of Apr l, 1886, and presented to the Court in respect to the memory and character of Philemon Holland, Jr., a former member of this bar and practitioner in this Court.

It is further order d by the Court that the Clerk of the Court prepare and transmit to the family of the deceased a copy of the said resolutions and of this order immediately after the adjournment of this Court. Let the order be entered of record upon the Minute Docket of this term.

A Visitor Talks Pleasantly about Fayetteville People.

A traveling correspondent and agent of our good neighbor, the Greensboro *Patriot*, has recently been visiting Fayetteville, and of the doings and enterprises of various excellent citizens of our town he makes pleasant mention as follows:

Mr. I. W. Clark, the clever master mechanic, very kindly showed us through his department, the machine shops proper. Here we found fifteen experienced machinists at work repairing old cars and engines and making the iron work for a good many new cars. Mr. Clark's department is called upon to furnish all the extra engineers, firemen and conductors needed on the road, and as there are no experienced machinists available at short notice, this department is sometimes taxed very heavily to keep up with the demands of the road. Mr. Clark says all the rolling stock is in very good order and new cars are being constantly added. All the freight cars of the company are new and of the heaviest pattern.

Mr. M. W. Johnson is master carpenter. In his department is a full force of experienced carpenters and painters. All the woodwork for the company, and all the cleaning and repainting are done here. At present the whole force is employed on a huge mail and baggage car that Mr. Johnson intends to make a model of convenience, neatness, good work and good timber. The plans for the mail department were furnished by the Postoffice department at Washington. All the framing is of the very best oak timber to be obtained, and was furnished by Mr. H. C. Causey, of Liberty. The sides and ceiling of the car will be of native pine varnished, showing the grain of the wood. This car will be considerably longer and some heavier than the ordinary car. Supt. W. M. S. Dunn ordered the car, as the increasing mail service demanded it.

Mr. D. F. Wemyss is storekeeper and deals out all the material used on the road. His department is filled with supplies of every kind used on the road, and seems to show an endless supply of bolts, bars, lamps, lanterns, globes, &c. He also furnishes rations to all hands drawing them. The oil house is separate, though under Mr. Wemyss' control, and is well filled with all the oils needed by the road.

Fayetteville is full of wide-awake, enterprising business men, but we can mention only a few of them.

First, we will mention Mr. Jas. D. McNeill, proprietor of the Merchant Mills, located on Cross Creek. These mills are fitted up with the best machinery of the latest patterns, and we think are provided with burrs of Moore County grit. Mr. McNeill is anxiously awaiting the completion of the railroad to Mt. Airy, as he expects in the future to buy all his wheat in that section. Mr. McNeill has in connection with his grist mills a planing mill and lumber yard. At his Merchant Mills he has a powerful rotary pump that furnishes water to the cisterns of the town to be used in case of fire. This pump is on the same principle as that of the fire engine, will throw water just as well and will throw three 1½ inch streams. To Mr. McNeill should be given all the honor of getting up the Fayetteville fire company, and the people appreciated his efforts so much as to make him captain of the company, and to name the engine Jas. D. McNeill. The engine is a beautiful Silsby engine of about the same pattern as the Winston fire engine that was on our streets a few days ago.

Mr. J. E. Garrett, book and job printer, deserves mention as one of the leading enterprising men of Fayetteville. He has both floors of the large, well lighted brick building on the corner of Hay and Burgaw streets filled with printing material of every description. The office is supplied with a ruling machine and Mr. Garrett does all his own ruling, thus saving to his customers many dollars every year. Mr. Garrett makes legal blanks of all kinds a specialty, and keeps a large stock of them on hand.

A visitor entering McNeill & Co's music store doubtless would be surprised to find so many musical instruments. The large store room is well stocked with pianos and organs, and the shelves and counters with smaller string and wind instruments. This store was established in 1880, and has grown so into popular favor that "McNeill's music store" is a household word and extends through a large section of North Carolina and a portion of South Carolina. This firm also carries a line of school and miscellaneous books and stationery of every description, and have a large wholesale trade in paper bags and wrapping paper.

Another of Fayetteville's enterprises is the new car brake invented and patented by Messrs. Alfred and Snow. This brake is automatic and is designed mainly for freight trains. The brake is applied by springs and one brakeman can attend to all the cars an engine can pull, and by a peculiar device brakes can be applied to one car so as to cause the wheels to slide and no brakes need be applied to the next car. The brake is not perfected yet, but will be shortly, and will be tested in Greensboro at an early day, and our citizens will have an opportunity to see it for themselves.

MEMORIAL DAY.

BEAUTIFUL AND IMPRESSIVE CEREMONIES.

Immense Outpouring of the People—An Imposing Procession—An Eloquent Oration—The Floral Decorations at the Cemetery, Incidents, Scenes, etc.

A grateful breeze prevailed during the afternoon, and a clear blue sky, unflecked by cloud, canopied the bright picture of the thousands who thronged the streets on Monday last, and took their places in the line of the great procession which formed in front of the Cumberland House, at 4:30 o'clock, and moved in impressive solemnity to the cemetery, headed by the Fayetteville Cornet Band, Mr. D. F. Wemyss, Leader. Under the direction of the Chief Marshal, Mr. G. A. Thomson, with his assistants, Dr. J. W. McNeill, and Messrs. W. L. Williams, A. E. Rankin and Ronald McMillan, the procession moved in the following order:

The Association of ex-Confederate Soldiers, the President, Capt. A. B. Williams, commanding; the Fayetteville Independent Light Infantry, presenting a splendid appearance, Maj. W. F. Campbell commandant; the Chicora Steam Fire Engine Company, the engine draped in mourning, Maj. A. A. McKethan, Foreman; the Graded School with its different departments, Prof. Alex. Graham, Superintendent; the private schools of Miss Ellison, Miss Rishton and Miss Mallett; an open phaeton drawn by black horses, conveying the Orator, Rev. J. T. Gibbs, the Chaplain, Rev. Dr. J. C. Huske, Hon. E. T. Boykin and Mr. T. H. Sutton; then followed a long *cortege*—carriages containing the officers and members of the Ladies' Memorial Association, together with throngs of citizens on foot. The different bells were tolled during the progress of the procession, and every business house on all the thoroughfares was closed, the stores of Messrs. F. W. Thornton and McNeill & Co. on Hay street attracting much attention by their handsome and appropriate decorations. At the entrance to the Cemetery the Independent Light Infantry and the ex-Confederates were faced inward, and the procession entered the grounds in reverse order.

Grouped about the orator's stand, around the beautiful monument and along the shaded walks converging to this point from every side, was such a concourse of people as we have seldom seen assembled on any occasion, rising in the midst of whom, the Chaplain, Dr. J. C. Huske, offered to the Most High an earnest prayer in behalf of both the dead and the living—an invocation which by its depth of feeling and rare beauty of sentiment and expression touched the heart of every listener.

Introduced in a few well-chosen and appropriate remarks by Mr. T. H. Sutton, the Rev. J. T. Gibbs, the orator of the occasion, then addressed his audience. Although we had been forewarned that the speaker would have no manuscript, we treacherously abandoned the cause of our readers in failing to betake ourself to the note-book, and selfishly gave ourselves up to the intense pleasure of the hour—hearing the impassioned effort whose every word thrilled the mind and stirred the heart of the listener: manly and noble, without being violent and bitter; breathing a devotion to country and a tender love for the dead with all their sacrifices, welling from a generous and patriotic heart; an eulogy of the Southern soldiery which quickened the veteran's pulses and dimmed the bright eye with the unbidden tear; a tribute to the revered Southern leader, Jefferson Davis, which caught the whole audience in a burst of responsive sympathy, and pierced the hush of the solemn hour with uncontrollable applause. It is not strange that more than once we noted the flush of deep emotion mantle the fair face of the President of the Ladies' Association and those of her assistants and friends gathered with her near the stand, and we felt that for her and for them we could tender to the orator heartfelt thanks for this meed of praise and commemoration, so well worthy of even the treasured dust of heroes. As we have said, the address of Mr. Gibbs was not written, and we deeply regret that his departure to Virginia this week prevents us from obtaining any notes for publication.

Nature has been lavish this season in the growth of evergreen and flower, and the decorations were profuse and very tasteful—borne by beautiful children as sweet as their own fragrant offerings; placed reverently upon the mound by fair girls and blooming matrons; carried in the trembling hand of the gray-haired mother, to whom, alas! death is no stranger, and into whose heart care and sorrow have long since entered—not welcome but divine and chastening guests. The floral designs which impressed us as remarkably beautiful, and of which we may be permitted to make mention, were the four long wreaths and the crown surmounting the monument; the crimson anchor made by Mrs. A. B. Daingerfield; the cross, by Mrs. W. F. Leak; the purple shield, by Miss Augusta Worth, and the pillow, by Miss Emma Murchison. The monument wreaths and crown were the work of Miss Maggie Pemberton and Miss Annie McRae. With the firing of the salutes over the graves, the exercises were concluded, and the crowd gradually dispersed.

The excellent management of the Chief Marshal, with the aid of his assistants, rendered this celebration one of the most imposing that the community has ever witnessed, and the ladies may justly feel pride in the success of their efforts.

The Fayetteville Ice Manufacturing Company.

The machinery for the Fayetteville Ice Manufacturing Company arrived a few days ago, in charge of Mr. Stratton, the patentee and manufacturer, who is now at work putting everything in readiness to begin operations, which will probably be in ten or fifteen days. The machinery was shipped here from the foundry at Columbus, Ga., and is very handsome and complete. The ice will be turned out in rectangular blocks of 100 and 200 lbs. each, composed of perfectly pure distilled water. The Stratton Absorption Ice Machine will have a manufacturing capacity of from 8,000 to 10,000 lbs. per day.

Ladies' Memorial Association.

An election of the officers of the Ladies' Memorial Association was held immediately after the the oration of Rev. J. T. Gibbs on Monday afternoon, resulting as follows: President, Miss Alice Campbell; Vice President, Mrs. W. F. Leak; Secretary, Miss Maggie Pemberton; Treasurer, Mrs. N. W. Ray; Executive Committee, Mrs. J. B. Starr, Miss Alice Mallett, Miss Augusta Worth.

Attending Conference.

Rev. J. T. Gibbs is absent in attendance on the General Conference of the Methodist Church now in session in Richmond, Va. By invitation, Rev. J. J. Grigg will occupy the pulpit of the Methodist Church next Sunday morning and Rev. Jno. H. Hall in the evening, at the usual hours of service.

Sunday School Anniversary.

The anniversary celebration of the Hay Street Sunday School of the Methodist Church was held last Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock, the church being crowded to its utmost capacity by not only the pupils of the school in full attendance, with the members of the congregation in large numbers, but by throngs of visitors from the other churches of the town.

The exercises were opened with beautiful sacred music by the members of the school, Miss Fannie Watson organist, followed by a fervent and touching prayer by Rev. J. T. Gibbs. The report of the Librarian, Mr. J. C. Thomson, was then submitted, showing that there were now in the library 1,961 volumes—Bibles, hymn books, testaments, magazines, etc. This report was most admirably and clearly made up and presented—the balance sheet at the close of the forty-first year of continuous, faithful, painstaking duty by this estimable officer and servant of the church. Since 1845 Mr. Jno. C. Thomson has been the efficient and honored Librarian of the Methodist Sunday School; and, in the words of one of his brother officers, "he is to day the most attentive of all its membership to the performance of his duties." Could a more gratifying tribute be paid to the merits of one now carrying the burden of increasing years and feeble health?

The report of the capable young Secretary, Mr. J. A. Steel, was next presented, making the following exhibit: There have been in attendance during the year 282 officers, as compared with 249 the year previous—making an average of 6¼ per Sunday; the total number of teachers present during the year was 864, as compared with 841 the year previous—making an average of 16½ per Sunday; the attendance of pupils has aggregated 4,115, or an average of 80 7-10 per Sunday—and a grand total of officers, teachers and pupils in attendance for the year just closed of 5,261—an average of 103 1-7 per Sunday. During the past twelve months there were 400 visitors to the school.

The annual report of the Treasurer, Mr. G. A. Thomson, was as follows: cash on hand, May 23, 1885, $146.85; amount received from box collections, etc., for 49 Sundays, $63.31, making a total of $210.16; expended for anniversary, May 25, 1885, $10.00; books, papers, etc., $91.79; reception and entertainment of Greensboro Sunday School, $48.32; incidental expenses, $24.37—leaving a balance on hand of $35.68.

Mr. Jas. M. Lamb, whose earnest and unfaltering labors, since he was inducted into the office of Superintendent of the school last fall, have been crowned with the most gratifying success, submitted a report which was listened to with deep interest by the audience, giving pleasing evidence of the flourishing condition and rapid advancement of the school, from which we may be permitted to make the following extracts:

As you see from the Treasurer's report, we are self-sustaining financially, our young men being especially liberal in their contributions; and just here we would urge the parents to see that their little ones have their pennies every Sunday. Give them a chance to do you some simply service for which you pay them, thus learning them to give up that which cost them something. Thus while we train them for the church, you train them to support that church.

* * * * *

Now, dear brethren, lest I weary you, I will close; but first allow me, in this public way, to return my heartfelt thanks to every member of this school, to our former superintendent, for his k ndness in directing me in the work, and to the officers, teachers and pupils for advice, kindness and courtesy.

Now for the future. With an open Bible, free access to a throne of Divine grace, teachers pure as refined gold, officers true as steel and pupils well-prepared and eager to learn, we may as a Sabbath School thank God and take courage.

The pastor of the church, Rev. J. T. Gibbs, delivered the annual address, which was especially acceptable and interesting to the reporter and, doubtless, to a large part of the intelligent auditory, for the information conveyed concerning the foundation, objects and wonderful growth of the Sunday School in the United States. A century ago there was not an organization of the kind on the American Continent, the first Sunday School ever formed in this country having been established by Bishop Asbury, in Virginia, in the fall of 1786; in 1791 a Sunday School was organized and successfully carried on in the city of Philadelphia, and the following year the city of New York caught the infection of the salutary example. Sunday School work may be said to be embraced in the history of the past fifty years, and its wonderful growth is evidenced in the fact that there is to day a Sunday School organization numbering 150,000 in North Carolina, 60,000 of whom are to be found within the fold of the Methodist Church. These facts, clothed in beautiful language and imparted to his listeners with all the charm of graceful delivery and correct literary and forensic taste which so eminently mark the efforts of the gifted speaker, rendered the address a valuable contribution to the history of the Methodist Sunday School.

The exercises of last Sunday afternoon could not fail to impress the visitor with the conviction that the institution whose anniversary they were assembled to celebrate had within it the vigor and life which produce great results in things both temporal and spiritual—a vigilant care and zeal on the part of its officers and teachers, which are met with responsive interest and industry from the pupils.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing term: Assistant Superintendent, Walter Watson; Librarian, John C. Thomson; Assistant Librarian, J. E. Garrett; Secretary, J. A. Steel; Assistant Secretary, H. E. Sheetz; Treasurer, G. A. Thomson; Organist, Miss Fannie Watson; Board of Managers, E. J. Lilly, Dr. E. Floyd, H. O. Sedberry, J. A. D. Boone, J. B. Troy; Executive Committee, W. H. Holland, H. Whaley, T. E. Phillips.

Anniversary of the Shoe Heel Rifles.

We return thanks to the Committee of invitation and reception—Lieuts. J. S. McRae and M. R. McRae, Sergts. Patterson and Carter, and Messrs. Sellers and Alford—for an invitation to attend the celebration of the Seventh Anniversary of the Shoe Heel Rifles. The order of the day's exercises will be as follows: Inspection and parade of battalion at 10 A. M.; target shooting at 11 A. M.; picnic in Academy Grove, with dinner, at 2:30 P. M.; annual address at 3:30 P. M., by Knox Livingston, Bennettsville, S. C.; presentation of prizes by Maj. W. F. Campbell.

The Fayetteville Independent Light Infantry will be present on the occasion as invited guests, and to those of us who may be so fortunate as to take part in its pleasures, next Thursday, 20th inst., will be a day of unusual enjoyment at Shoe Heel.

Rev. Joseph Evans.

The pulpit of Rev. Dr. H. G. Hill, of the Presbyterian Church, was occupied last Sunday morning and evening by Rev. Joseph Evans who delivered two impressive and interesting discourses, presiding also over an important and largely attended congregational meeting on Monday evening at 8:30 o'clock.

The Association of Ex-Confederates.

In accordance with the suggestion made in the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE of the 29th ult., a meeting was held in the Town Hall last Monday morning at 11 o'clock, for the purpose of forming an association of the ex-Confederates of the county of Cumberland and town of Fayetteville. On motion, Maj. J. R. McDonald was called to the chair and Capt. J. H. Robinson was appointed Secretary. A committee, consisting of Rev. Fred. W. Eason and Messrs. T. H. Sutton and W. J. Tolar, was appointed to submit a plan of permanent organization to the meeting; and, pending the absence of the committee from the hall, Capt. N. W. Ray, one of the most gallant soldiers of the war, was called upon and responded in appropriate words, upon whose motion a roster was opened for the signatures of all soldiers desiring to become members of the association. The committee on organization through the chairman, Rev. Fred. W. Eason, then reported the following: for President, Capt. A. B. Williams; for Vice Presidents, Capt. W. J. Tolar, Capt. S. C. Rankin, Maj. J. R. McDonald, Col. C. W. Broadfoot, Capt. N. W. Ray, Color-Bearer J. W. Atkinson; for Secretary, Capt. J. H. Robinson; for Treasurer, Lieut. A. A. McKethan. The report of the committee was unanimously adopted, and Capt. A. B. Williams was invited by the temporary President to take his position as permanent presiding officer of the association. On motion of Capt. J. B. Smith, the chair appointed the following committee on by-laws: Capt. J. B. Smith, W. E. Kyle, W. J. McDonald, W. F. Campbell and R. T. Scanlin. On motion, a committee to procure a suitable badge for the use of the association and to report at an adjourned meeting at 3½ o'clock, was appointed, consisting of Messrs T. H. Sutton, N. W. Ray and J. W. Atkinson. Col. C. W. Broadfoot offered the following resolution, which was unanimously adopted:

That a well-bound book be prepared, in which shall be signed the names of all survivors of the Confederate States Army and Navy who may become members of this association, and in which shall appear the date of entry into service, the name and number of regiment, battalion, company or other organization of which each one was a member at any time during the war, and also the date of discharge. In this book shall be grouped as near as may be the names of those who were members of the same command.

On motion, the meeting then adjourned.

At 3½ o'clock the association met, and each member being provided with a tasteful badge by Mr. J. W. Atkinson, a member of the committee, the members took their place in line and were marched to the Cumberland House by the commandant, Capt. A. B. Williams, where they joined in the procession. The following have enrolled themselves as members of the ex-Confederate Association:

J. R. McDonald, Maj. 51st Regt. N. C. S. T.; J. H. Robinson, 1st Lieut. and Adjt. 52nd Regt.; J. W. Atkinson, Color-Bearer 33rd; L. H. Nixon, Sergt. Co. G, 33rd; D. Phillips, Co. G, 33rd; A. A. McKethan, Jr., Lieut. Co. B, 51st; Chas. Haigh, Co. A, 5th Cav.; Thos. H. Sutton, Co. I, 18th; J. H. Mercer, 1st Lieut. Co. D, 13th Batt.; W. F. Campbell, Corp'l Co. A, 5th Cav.; W. E. Kyle, Capt. McRae's Sharpshooters; J. B. Smith, Private Co. F, 1st Vols.; W. J. McDonald, Private Co. F, 1st Vols.; S. A. Baldwin, Capt. Com.; G. M. Rose, 1st Lieut. and Adjt. 66th; S. C. Rankin, Capt. Co. B, 45th; R. T. Scanlin, 13th Va., Col. A. P. Hill commanding; Jno. M. Brown, Private Co. I, 56th; W. J. Sessoms, Private Co. C, 3rd; J. E. Flowers, Private Co. C, 3rd; E. M. Waddill, Sergt. Co. D, 2nd Cav.; David Watkins, Co. A, 5th; J. L. Andrews, Sergt. Co. I, 6th; Reuben Johnson, Private Co. D, 43rd; E. P. Powers, 1st Vols. and Spec. Serv. C. S. A.; N. W. Ray, Capt. Co. D, 6th; A. R. Autry, Private Co. I, 40th; S. J. Guy, Private Co. I, 51st; Walter Watson, Ord. Dept.; Edward Munzing, Co. D, 43rd; J. F. Arnett, Co. D, 43rd; C. W. Broadfoot, Lieut. Col. 1st. Jun. Res.; J. A. Pemberton, 1st Lieut. Co. F, 1st Vols.; J. T. Houston, Private Clarendon Guards, Fort Fisher; J. H. Buckingham, Private Co. B, 56th; Fred. W. Eason, 1st Lieut. Reg. Serv. C. S. A., attached to Whilden Battery; W. J. Tolar, Capt. Co. B, 10th S. C.; A. B. Williams, Capt. Battery C, 10th; W. T. Taylor, Capt. Co. B, 56th; B. C. Gorham, Sergt. Co. H, 1st Cav.; D. M. McDonald, Lieut. Co. B, 56th; M. E. Dye, Q. M. Sergt. 5th; T. J. Campbell, Co. H, 1st Vols.; E. J. Edwards, Co. C, 3rd; Wm. B. Jackson, Moseley's Artillery; T. S. Whitted, Co. K, 18th; H. S. McPherson, Capt. Co. E, 1st Va.; J. M. Williams, Co. E, 8th. R. B. Watson, Capt.; A. D. McGill, 1st Sergt. Co. H, 30th; James Jones, Co. C, 3rd; H. H. Bolton, Co. I, 51st; M. V. B. Talley, Capt. Co. E, 2nd Batt.; Consider Boushee, Co. D, 43rd; Pleasant Neal, Private Co. C.; G. H. Hall, Co. B, 13th Batt.; M. Powers, Co. I, 51st; R. B. Burkett, Co. A, 5th; A. McLeod, Co. G, 33rd; Alex. Pate, 2nd Batt.; W. L. Williams, Co. A, 5th Cav.

Fine Strawberries.

Our acknowledgements are tendered to Mr. Robt. Smith for a basket of very large and luscious strawberries—the "Monarch of the West" and the "Seth Boyden," both of which varieties Mr. Smith esteems highly as possessing all the desirable qualities of a fine market berry.

LOCAL TWINKLINGS.

Maj. Jno. D. Shaw, a prominent member of the North Carolina bar, was in town on yesterday.

Mr. Fred. Foushee, of Sanford, the genial and popular clerk at Page's Hotel, is in town on a visit to relatives.

Mr. G. W. Williams, one of the leading business men of Wilmington and the State, visited Fayetteville last week.

Every patron of the Graded School will read with pleasure the scholarly communication of "L." in to-day's issue.

Robert Smith, colored, a hard-working, energetic farmer, had in town a lot of delicious green peas last Saturday—the early fruit of his zealous labor in gardening.

Mr. F. B. Arendell, of the Raleigh *State Chronicle*, made us a call yesterday afternoon. Mr. Arendell and his confreres are publishing a most excellent paper—the best weekly Raleigh has had in many years—and we may expect able Democratic work from it in the next campaign.

Maj. Geo. H. Hall and Mr. A. A. McNeill, at Red Springs, have been enjoying good-sized Irish potatoes within the past few days. Nature offers us few vegetables to equal the Irish potato—and when we can have the satisfaction of eating them sooner than anyone else, they are particularly delightful.

We doubt if a livery or sale stable in the State can boast of a turn-out so elegant, stylish and tasteful as the new phaeton and pair now offered for the convenience and pleasure of the public by Mr. Geo. A. Burns. The conveyance was manufactured by Gregg & Bow, Philadelphia, and is a model of lightness, beauty and comfort.

Sparks from the "Heel."

Mr. A. J. Cottingham, with his usual push and energy, is laying the foundation for four brick stores on south Patterson street, and on the 2nd floor there will be a "town hall" 40 by 70 feet. This looks like there is life in the old land yet.

Hon. Knox Livingston, one of South Carolina's eloquent and distinguished speakers, will deliver the address on the 20th inst. The mere mention of his name is sufficient to attract a large crowd.

We regret to announce the death, on yesterday, of the little six-months-old child of Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Harker. It had been sick only three days, and the bereaved parents have the sympathies of the whole community.

We are pleased to see Mr. Frank McNeill, of Rockingham, N. C., in town. He looks like a solid piece of "Solicitor timber."

A tramp called at a house between here and Laurinburg one day last week, and used insulting language to the lady of the house, for which he received more than "forty save one" upon his unprotected back. He was certainly well-whipped, and he now concludes that this is not a free (?) country—especially for free speech.

We hope to see a full turn out from Fayetteville on the 20th inst. O. C. S.

DIED.

TURNER.—On Wednesday, 5th inst., at his home in Harnett county, Capt. J. M. TURNER, aged 69 years. For many years he had held various offices of honor and trust at the hands of the people, and in every relation of life, personal and official, he was found true and faithful.

GENERAL FAYETTEVILLE MARKET.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 12, 1886.

N. C. BACON—		HIDES—	
Hog Round,	8½@10	Flint—good,	12@13
Sides,	10	Flint—damaged,	5@8
Hams,	10½@11	Dry Salt,	9@10
WEST. BULK MEATS—		Green,	4½
Sides,	6½	IRON—	
Shoulders,	5½	American,	3
WESTERN BACON—		Swedes,	5@6
Sides,	7½	LARD—	
Hams,	14@15	N Carolina,	10
Shoulders,	6	Western,	8@10
BAGGING,	10½@12	LEATHER—	
BEEF—		Upper, country,	35@40
On foot,	2@3	Sole, Hemlock,	27@27
Dressed,	6@7	Harness, c'ntry,	25@30
BEESWAX,	20@21	MOLASSES,	25@40
BUTTER—		NAILS—	
North Carolina,	20@25	(10d basis),	2.75
Northern,	25@35	PORK—	
COFFEE—		Fresh,	(None.)
Java,	22@25	Mess,	(None.)
Rio,	10@12½	POTATOES—	
COTTON YARNS,	85@95	Sweet,	50
COTTON TIES,	1.15@1.40	Irish—bbl.,	3.00
CHICKENS,	27@30	SALT,	@90
EGGS,	11@12½	SUGARS—	
FLOUR—		Coffee,	7½@8
N. C. Family,	(None.)	Granulated,	8@9
West. Fam.,	4.00@7.00	SHEETINGS,	6
FODDER,	1.00@1.10	SHUCKS,	85
GRAIN—		TALLOW,	5
Corn—new,	60	WOOL,	16
Oats,	55@60	SPIRITS—	
Rye,	90	Corn Whisky,	1.45
Peas—new,	65	Rye Whisky,	1.65
HAY—		Apple Brandy,	1.65
N. Carolina,	40@60	Peach Brandy,	2.00
Northern,	1.00@1.20		

Fayetteville Cotton and Naval Stores Market.

COTTON.—The market opened on Monday of this week at 8½@8¾ cents, remaining on Tuesday and yesterday at the same price.

NAVAL STORES.—Spirits was weak yesterday at 29½ cents.

Rosin was dull, prices ranging from 55 and 65 cents for common.

Crude Turpentine—Hard none, Yellow Dip $1.75, Virgin $2.50.

Wilmington Market.

Special Telegram to Observer and Gazette.

WILMINGTON N. C., May 12, 1886.—Middling cotton easy at 9 cents. Spirits steady at 32½ cents. Rosin firm at 77½ cents for Strained and 80 cents for Good Strained.

WORTH & WORTH.

WHO WOULD BE SO CRUEL, SO UNnatural, as to refuse to buy a bottle of Shriner's Indian Vermifuge, when he knows that worms are destroying his child? This is no trifling matter.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Fine Shoes

FOR SUMMER WEAR.

We now exhibit the largest, most complete and perfect line of ZIEGLER BROS.' Fine Shoes, for summer wear, ever shown in this section.

For Ladies:

NEWPORTS—in Kid and Pebble,
LOW BUTTON—in Kid and Pebble,
OPERA SLIPPERS—in Kid,
STRAP SLIPPERS—in Kid,
PRINCE ALBERTS—in Kid and Pebble,
BUSKINS—in Kid and Pebble.

For Gentlemen:

PRINCE ALBERTS—in Calf and in Black, Blue and Green Cloth,
OXFORD TIES—in Calf and Pebble,
LOW-QUARTER STRAPS—in Calf and Pebble,
NEWPORTS—in Pebble,
LOW BUTTON—in Calf and Pebble,
PUMPS—in Calf, Patent Leather and Kid,
SLIPPERS—every description.

These goods come from the most celebrated Shoe Manufactory in the United States—

ZIEGLER BROS.

There are other Ziegler's make of Shoes, and they are all imitations of the original and popular "Ziegler Bros'." brand. We wish it distinctly understood that we do not sell Geo. Ziegler's Shoes, and that we are the only party in this city from whom can be obtained the

Genuine Ziegler Bros'. Goods.

FRANK THORNTON.

may 13 3t

BLOOD PURIFIERS

—AT—

PEMBERTON & PRIOR'S

New Drug Store.

SWIFT'S SPECIFIC,
AYER'S SARSAPARILLA,
INDIAN BLOOD SYRUP,
DR. PIERCE'S GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY,
BROWN'S IRON BITTERS,
KENNEY'S MEDICAL DISCOVERY,
DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC,
MRS. JOE PERSON'S REMEDY,

B. B. B.

may 13 tf

FOR SALE.

A BARGAIN IN REAL ESTATE.

THAT DESIRABLE RESIDENCE AND LOT on Rowan Street at present occupied by J. R. Lee. The lot is one acre square, lies well—good well of water—residence in good condition—kitchen and out-houses complete. The garden is one of the best and most productive in town. Possession given immediately. Title guaranteed. For terms apply to GEO. M. ROSE, or J. R. LEE.

May-13-1m.
Evening News copy.

Nothing but Leather!

THE FAYETTEVILLE BOOT AND SHOE STORE of S. Behrends, at Starr's corner, was crowded last Saturday. The people appreciate the efforts which this new firm is making in offering the most comfortable and newest styles of Shoes at prices lower than formerly paid for inferior goods. These Shoes are nothing but LEATHER, not composition, erroneously called leather. Call and convince yourself of the correctness of our claims.

apl 22 3m may 13

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

"MODEL MOULDED."
"FLEXIBLE HIP." "CORALINE."
"HEALTH."

The above represent the several brands of the

Most Celebrated and Satisfactory Corset

Manufactured in the World, to-wit:

DR. WARNER'S CORSETS.

They have been awarded the highest medals over all competitors at every exhibition wherever exhibited.

Dr. Warner's Model Moulded Corset

is made of fine contil, trimmed with superior lace and boned with CORALINE, a substance elastic and pliable and not affected by cold, heat or moisture. It is steam moulded, and for elegance of shape is unsurpassed.

Dr. Warner's Flexible Hip Corset

is constructed after the anatomy of the human body, thereby securing a PERFECT-FITTING Corset. CORALINE is used in the place of whalebone for the perpendicular bones of this Corset, so that the front and back as well as the hips are unbreakable.

Dr. Warner's Coraline Corset

is boned with CORALINE, which is vastly superior to bone or whalebone. It cannot break, but will in every instance outlast the Corset. This Corset is made of superior material and is warranted in every respect. The side steels can be removed without injury to the Corset in case they are not desired.

Dr. Warner's Health Corset

is now made with the celebrated TAMPICO BUSTS, which are as safe and pliable as velvet, and yet so elastic that they will retain their shape perfectly until the Corset is worn out. This Corset is justly a great favorite, and is boned with CORALINE.

We offer these celebrated Corsets with perfect confidence, knowing and appreciating their merits and superiority.

FOR SALE ONLY BY

FRANK THORNTON.

may 13 1t

REMOVAL.

THE UNDERSIGNED has removed to the store in the Dobbin House building formerly occupied by Mr. J. G. Oehrl and more recently by Mr. Daniel Kelly, where he will be pleased to serve his old and new customers in all goods in his line.

may 13-tf W. J. MYROVER.

A Bargain in Business.

The Old-Established House

—OF—

J. N. SMITH & CO.,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.,

having been forced into liquidation, owing to the ill health of the senior partner and manager, is offered for sale on most advantageous terms, embracing the entire stock of

DRUGS,

Chemicals, Paints, Oils, Dyes, &c.,

together with the good-will of the business. This is a most desirable opportunity, the house having been established for 35 years. Address

may 13-4t DR. H. T. IVY, Assignee.

Wilmington Daily *Star* copy twice; Weekly *Star* twice, Raleigh Weekly *Observer* twice, and send bill to this office.

LIVERY.

Excellent Horses

FOR THE

CARRIAGE AND SADDLE.

I have recently made additions to my stock of excellent horses for riding and driving; and lady-riders, especially, can be furnished with an animal of fine action and spirit, and at the same time gentle and safe. Comfortable carriages and buggies, an elegant and stylish phaeton, with good stock and careful drivers, give me confidence in a continuance and even increase of the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed upon me.

may 13-tf GEO. A. BURNS.

Wearers of Clothing!

On or about the 1st of June I will commence tearing down the two stores now occupied by me as a Clothing Store, for the purpose of REBUILDING.

That leaves say 30 DAYS in which to close out the

LARGE STOCK OF

CLOTHING

now contained in the buildings.

Heavy and Sweeping Reductions

in all classes of CLOTHING will be made from this date until sold out.

Our Stock is the LARGEST, MOST VARIED AND COMPLETE in the city, and

RARE OPPORTUNITIES

are here offered to obtain Clothing

At Prices NEVER BEFORE KNOWN in Fayetteville.

All the goods offered are perfectly new, fresh and desirable, but must be disposed of to make room for improvements.

FRANK THORNTON.

may 6 3t

At S. Brandt's.

A NEW STYLE OF PRINTS

Just arrived from Europe.

LINEN CALICO,

LAWN OF DIFFERENT PATTERNS,

At 4 cents per yard,

At S. BRANDT'S.

—FOR SUMMER DRESSES:—

Brocades, etc., etc.

At S. BRANDT'S.

LADIES', MISSES' AND INFANTS'

SHOES

OF THE FINEST QUALITY,

At S. BRANDT'S.

PHILADELPHIA-MADE

Gaiters and Shoes

For Gentlemen and Youths,

At S. BRANDT'S.

may 6 4t

ADVERTISEMENTS.

ANY ONE HAVING

A Good, Reliable Horse

FOR SALE,

May call at Headquarters,
G. A. THOMSON.

1,800

Large Cucumber Pickles

for sale by count; ready for table use, at

G. A. THOMSON'S,
Headquarters.

N. C. Roe Herrings

**

Change.

Like one who hears in sudden throb of sadness
The lingering cadence of an old refrain,
Which wakes the echoes of departed gladness
With tender pain,

So stand I now with mingled pain and pleasure,
After long absence, at a well-known door,
Which guarded once my darling, my heart's treasure,
In days of yore.

Still bloom the roses in their ancient sweetness
Round this dear cottage of my native land;
Trimm'd is the hedge in all its former neatness;
The old elms stand.

Still slopes the lawn in beautiful gradation
Like a soft carpet of the richest green;
Still leaps the fountain with its light pulsation,
Brightening the scene.

Years have not changed it; now, as then, the river
Winds in the distance like a silver stream;
Through the old orchard still the sunbeams quiver
And brightly gleam.

Ah! but no voice of sweetest modulation
Nor rippling laughter greets my list'ning ear;
All the bright scene but breathes of desolation:
She is not here!

"Not here! not here!" the murmuring elm-trees sigh it,
The rustling grass repeats it 'neath my feet,
Her cherished roses mournfully reply it
In odors sweet.

O'er the soft lawn the shadows westward creeping
Darkly enfold me at the rose-girt door;
In deeper shadows lies my dear love sleeping,
To wake no more!

A LITTLE NONSENSE

Fired at 10:30 o'Clock.

They recently engaged a new porter at the Lahr House, LaFayette, Ind. He was an active young man, with Hibernian cast of countenance and large horny hands of the size of hams. Everybody liked him—he was so cheerful, so obliging, and so rigidly and scrupulously exact in carrying out every order given him:

On Tuesday Mr. H. B. Johnson, the vice-president of the Omaha Chilled Plow Works, stopped at the hotel. Mr. Johnson is a very dignified and polished gentleman, and extremely particular about his room and service. That evening a very extraordinary thing happened. All who speak of the time agree that it was exactly at 10:30 o'clock; but, at any rate, about that time, Mr. Johnson was amazed to see the door of the room open and a man step in.

"Who the deuce are you?" asked Mr. Johnson.

"Oi am the p'orter," replied the stranger, deliberately removing his coat and rolling up his sleeves.

"Well, what is the meaning of this singular intrusion?" inquired Mr. Johnson.

Thomas did not reply. He spit on his hands, executed a rapid and fantastic jig, and leaped suddenly upon the astonished guest.

"Help! Murder!" yelled Mr. Johnson. "Crazy man killing me!"

"Shut up, ye dhirty spalpeen!" roared Thomas, obtaining a firm grip upon the bust of his trousers, and propelling him rapidly out of the room; "it's none of the loikes of ye that's wanted in any dacent house!"

"But, my good man!" gasped Mr. Johnson, his words coming in excited jerks, "there is some mistake! Let me explain."

"Niver a word, ye hoodlum!" replied Thomas, rushing him toward the stairs; "we are on to ye! The house has had ye spotted!"

The next instant the guests in the corridor were amazed to see two figures—one sputtering and kicking, and the other grim and determined—shoot down the staircase, plunge through the lobby and disappear in the outer darkness. In a few moments Thomas returned, panting and rolling down his sleeves.

"What in the name of heaven were you doing?" asked Mr. Weekly, the proprietor, as soon as he had recovered sufficiently from the shock to speak.

"I was firing that dhirty blackguard, Johnson!" replied Thomas.

"Firing him? Hold me, somebody! Who put such an infernal idea into your head?"

"Here she is!" replied Thomas, with an injured air, holding the slate before the proprietor's eyes.

"By—the—great—horn—spoon!" gasped Mr. Weekly, and swooned away.

This was what he read:

"No. 40; fire at 10:30."

Judge—"Have you ever met the prisoner at the bar?"

Witness—"Oh, yes, sir, often; that is where I got acquainted with him."

HOUSEHOLD RECIPES.

Chicken Croquettes.

One and a half pounds of chicken and two pounds of veal or tender beef chopped fine. Season with salt, black and cayenne pepper, a little chopped parsley and onion and half a nutmeg; make a gravy, with nearly one pint of milk, the yolk of one egg, one tablespoonful of butter and two-thirds of a tablespoonful of flour, all well stirred together; cook the meat in this until the mass is ropy and set away to cool, after which form the croquettes into shape, dip in beaten egg and cracker dust, and fry in hot lard.

White Mountain Cake.

Mix together three cupfuls of sugar and one of butter; then add half a cupful of sweet milk with a teaspoonful of cream tartar and the whites of ten eggs beaten up stiff; add three and a half cupfuls of flour, half a teaspoonful of soda, flavor with essence of lemon, work together thoroughly, and bake in flat cakes. For icing, take one pound of pulverized sugar and the whites of three eggs; flavor with vanilla, and put between the layers and over the tops and sides of the cake.

Baked Custards.

One quart of milk, four eggs, five tablespoonfuls of sugar beaten with the eggs, half a nutmeg grated and two tablespoonfuls of extract of lemon or vanilla, according to taste. Scald the milk and pour it upon the other ingredients, stir together well, adding the flavoring, and pour into stone-china cups; set these in a pan of hot water, grate the nutmeg upon each, and bake until firm.

Snow Custard.

Half an ounce of gelatine dissolved in a pint of water; when cool, add the whites of two eggs not beaten, half a pound of white sugar and the juice of one lemon; beat all together as you would the whites of eggs for half an hour; when stiff, pour into moulds to harden. Serve with cream.

Telegraph Cake.

One cupful of sugar, one and a half cupfuls of flour, two eggs, four tablespoonfuls of water, one teaspoonful of butter, one of cream tartar, a little soda and lemon.

French Cake.

Two cupfuls of sugar, half a cupful of butter, one cupful of milk, four of flour, two teaspoonfuls each of soda and cream tartar, and flavor to taste.

THE FARMERS' COLUMN.

TOBACCO PLANTING.

Preparing the Hills and Keeping the Soil in Good Condition.

Having prepared the hills, you are ready to plant at any time after the 1st of May. Planting is often most effectually done when the hills are being made and the land is moist with the winter's sap, by planting in the afternoon the hills made that day. If properly handled, very few of the plants will fail to live. Be careful to draw the plants one by one from the bed, and handle so as not to bruise them. Wait till they are of the proper size—the largest leaves from 2½ to 3 inches in width—and proceed as follows:

Put a basket of plants in the hands of a boy or girl, attending to one or two rows, according to age and expertness. The men follow, each with a planting peg made of hard wood, 6 inches long, 1¼ inches at the butt, and tapering to a point. Each one takes a "hand plant" to start with, and, pushing his peg some two inches into the hill, withdraws it, inserts the plant, and by a dexterous movement of the peg and the knuckles of the left hand closes the earth gently but compactly around the roots. He then picks up his extra plant, and as he moves forward he adjusts it in his hand, ready to put into the next hill. Thus the extra "hand plant" facilitates the work. But, say some, why enter into such minute details? That you may start right, shun the errors of inexperience, and practice at the start the best methods, as demonstrated by successful practice.

If the soil is dry when the hills are made, then it will require a "season" for planting, though it will not do to plant after a soaking rain, but wait until the land settles. If the plants are good, season favorable and the planting well-done, very few plants will die if transplanted before the 10th of July. After that all is uncertainty, and hence the importance of getting in a stand before that time. It will be found necessary to replant from time to time, as seasons occur, embracing every opportunity to fill up the vacant hills. If cut-worms are troublesome hunt for and destroy every one if possible, for it is useless to plant in a hill where one of these pests has taken quarters.

It is important to commence cultivation soon after planting, in order to loosen the soil and start the crop to growing. Just at this point many planters fail in their duty, for which no subsequent work can atone. Early, rapid and thorough cultivation is essential to the production of first-class tobacco. If the preparation has been complete, three ploughings, followed each time with the hoe, will suffice for a crop. For the first ploughing no implement is better than the wing coulter, the next best being the cultivator; the second ploughing may be effectually done with the turning plow or cultivator—if grassy, use the first; the last ploughing is done best with three furrows with the single shovel, a furrow on each side, and then splitting the middle with the last furrow.

Never "scrape down" tobacco with the hoe without putting back upon the hill as much earth as was removed; this will prevent baking, and save many plants should a dry spell follow the hoeing. Any process which stirs the soil thoroughly and often, and keeps the plants free from grass and weeds, will constitute good cultivation, no matter how or with what implements done. Old lands will require more work in cultivation than new, and dark grades more than bright. Very short single-trees should be used in ploughing after the plants are half-grown, to prevent tearing and breaking down the leaves.

The yellow grades should be cleared of grass and weeds before the 1st of August, and not ploughed thereafter, but the hoes may be used at any time to clear out the crop till the leaves commence graining. The longer tobacco is ploughed the later the plants will be in ripening—hence the importance of giving early and careful cultivation. Anyone who can raise good cabbage ought to know how to make tobacco, as the methods of work are similar.

Sulphur for Lice on Cattle.

Correspondence of Country Home.

A great many remedies are offered for lice on cattle, most of which are objectionable in one way or another, and I have never found anything equal for efficacy and convenience to flour of sulphur, sifted over their backs whenever they show signs of vermin by rubbing or lapping themselves. An occasional use of sulphur in this way will keep a herd of cattle free of these pests, if applied when they first make their appearance. If they have obtained a hold upon an animal application must be made once a week for several weeks, and if they are very troublesome an occasional dose of a tablespoonful of sulphur in the animal's feed will materially aid in getting rid of them. The odor of sulphur seems to be intensely obnoxious to all vermin, and 5 lbs., costing 25 cents, if used in this way will keep a herd of cattle clean a long time, and it is the safest, easiest and surest means possible.

Late Planting of Corn.

With regard to late planting of corn, it should be remembered that at this period, when the soil is warm and the air hot, the growth of vegetation is much more rapid than a month earlier. Corn that requires 100 days from planting to ripening—from the 10th of May to the 20th of August—will require perhaps only 90 days, or even less, if planted about the middle of June. We have 90 days from the 25th of June to the 25th of September, so that it will be quite safe to plant as late as the 20th or even the 25th of next month. The growth may be hastened a few days by steeping the seed in water in which a little saltpetre has been dissolved.

Disease in Hogs.

Correspondence of the Country Gentleman.

If you find a sick hog in the pen do not remove him, but remove all the rest: this is very important. Divide your drove into two or three parts, and put each part into a separate enclosure, supplied with new pails, troughs, etc., and then avoid entering or allowing anyone else to enter the vacated yard. Sprinkle the hogs, as well as the pens and yards, with carbolic acid diluted with water, in the proportion of a tablespoonful of the former to two quarts of the latter. Little can be done in the way of curing a sick hog, and the effort should be expended in preventing the well hogs from taking the disease.

Suckers on Corn.

Corn suckers should under all circumstances be taken off before they appropriate too much of the substance which the main stalk should receive, but by no means allow suckers to tassel; for, whatever pains may be taken to keep corn at its perfection by the selection of seed, the pollen of the sucker may undo all that has been gained by years of careful selection. I would as soon think of breeding from a scrub male to a thoroughbred as to have the pollen from suckers cast upon an excellent variety of corn.

AROUND THE WORLD.

Items of Interest at Home and Abroad.

Arabi Pasha is teaching school at Colombo in Ceylon.

Minnesota claims to be entirely free from venomous snakes.

Henry Irving's receipts since 1878 are said to have been nearly $2,500,000.

One of England's swell clubs, the Empire, has collapsed, with $40,000 in debts.

Icebergs have been seen off the Labrador coast two miles long and 300 feet high.

Every room at the agricultural college in Lansing, Mich., is occupied by a student.

Collies are now the fashionable dog. At New York they will form one-tenth of the show.

An American church for Christian worshipers of all denominations is to be built at Nice.

Nevada pays her male school teachers an annual salary of $140 per month; her female, $96.

The fund for the widow of Gen. Hancock, now being raised in Boston, is nearing the sum of $10,000.

The territory now owned by the German East African Society measures about 30,000 German square miles.

The gross receipts of the San Francisco postoffice for the year ending March 31, 1886, amount to $501,093.16.

Three million dollars' worth of fish, taken from California waters, are annually exported to China, it is stated.

The death rate of Cairo has been frightful this year. In January it was 60 per 1,000. Bad water is believed to be the cause.

Lionel Tennyson, whose death is announced, was born in 1854, and was the youngest son of the poet, Alfred Lord Tennyson.

Stone quarries on the estate of Mr. Parnell have been opened, and material is being taken from them for paving streets in Dublin.

The Hudson, N. Y., *Gazette* is 102 years old, and claims to have never swerved from Democratic principles since that party was founded.

It is estimated that there are more than one hundred clubs in New York city, and that their total membership comprises from 60,000 to 80,000.

The French ministry of war has ended the beard controversy by issuing a peremptory order for all soldiers and officers to raise beards immediately.

The Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York city, rents for $185,000 a year. The lessees get back about $60,000 of this from storekeepers who have leases on the premises.

The 33,241 names on the registry list out of a possible 35,000 showed the interest the voters of Minneapolis, Minn., took in the recent municipal election in that city.

The scarcity of able seamen along the Sound is such that captains now offer twenty-three dollars a month, while the ruling rate heretofore has been only eighteen dollars.

Banker Hill monument is 221 feet high, built of solid granite, and every day it oscillates to and fro, as the heat of the sun expands the eastern or the western side.

The "Maine law" is still supposed to be in force in Maine, yet of 1,932 arrests reported for last year by the city marshal of Portland, "1,220 were for crimes directly resulting from liquor."

Canvasback ducks have been hard to secure on Chesapeake Bay the past winter, owing to the legal prohibition against big, long guns, and have been steady at four dollars per pair in the market.

A Baptist missionary in China writes home that what an American family throws away in a year would keep a dozen Chinese families; and what a Chinese family throws away in the same time would not feed a mouse.

VALUABLE INFORMATION ON ALL SUBJECTS.

Ventilating Railway Cars.

A Salem (Mass.) mechanic has invented a method of ventilating railway cars by means of fans revolving underneath the car, through gearing attached to the axles. The air is forced up into the car through pipes having bell-shaped, movable openings above each seat; but the air is freed from dust by passing first through water. The Boston & Lowell Road is testing the device.

Immigration.

From the American Cultivator.

The immigration to this country shows a great falling off for 1885, the total number of foreigners landing in New York aggregating but 291,066 against 354,702 in 1884. This is the smallest number since 1879. Of these, Germany sent 97,913 immigrants, Ireland, 35,277, England 25,557, Russia 16,835, Sweden 16,045, Italy 15,740, Hungary 11,665, Austria 10,882, Norway 9,974, the balance being natives of other European States. It is a singular fact that nearly 84,000 of these foreigners remained in New York. The percentage of agricultural laborers was small, compared with past years.

Insurance.

It is estimated by insurance companies that in the United States last year dwellings were burned at the rate of one every hour, with an average loss of $1,396. Barns and stables, fifty per week; country stores, three per day, with a loss of $110,000 per week. Ten hotels burn weekly, with a loss per year of $4,000,000. Every other day a lumber yard goes up in smoke, each representing $20,000. Forty-four cotton factories, the loss in each case being $28,000; forty-three woolen mills at $25,000 each, and forty-two chemical works at $27,000 each, were destroyed by fire last year. Forty-two boot and shoe factories were consumed, the loss being $17,000 each. Theatres were lapped up in the flames at the rate of five per month, average loss $19,000. Only about half as many courthouses were destroyed, the cost of each being about $20,000.

The South Atlantic.

The South Atlantic States, on behalf of which appropriations are sought for harbor improvements, represent a territory containing 284,817,100 acres of land, with a population of 11,284,000. Its annual cotton crop is 3,795,932 bales, which, with other products of rice, wool, tobacco, naval stores, etc., aggregate the annual value of $287,110,628. The number of its manufacturing establishments is 31,187, with a capital invested in them of $169,288,485. Its mines of iron and coal and its quarries of granite, slate and marble are comparatively undeveloped, but are assuming gigantic growth. Its forests are to-day the most valuable in this or any other country of the earth. Its railways, completed and in actual operation, comprise 27,667 miles, and have invested in them the sum of $858,368,000. Its tonnage, foreign and domestic, for the past year, amounted to 2,311,423 tons.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE GRAPE CURE.

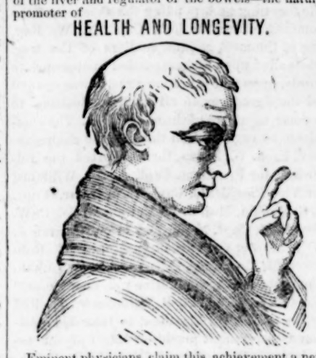
Sal-Muscatelle

IN AMERICA

WITHOUT THE EXPENSE OF AN EUROPEAN JOURNEY!

The crystallized salts, as obtained in a pure state from grapes and choice fruit, in a portable, palatable, simple form, are now presented to the public of America as the grandest resolvent of impure blood, corrector of the liver and regulator of the bowels—the natural promoter of

HEALTH AND LONGEVITY.



Eminent physicians claim this achievement a new era in the allied science of medicine, as it furnishes the blood with its natural salines that are lost or eliminated every day.

Sal-Muscatelle

A POSITIVE, NATURAL

Sick Headache and Dyspepsia Cure.

Sal-Muscatelle is Nature's own product. It applies to the system the want of sound, ripe grapes and fruit; it is the simplest and best preventive and cure for all functional derangements of the liver and its kindred ailments; prevents the absorption of malarial diseases—fevers of all kinds; counteracts the effects of bad air, poor drainage and impure water; a powerful oxydizer of the blood; a natural specific for all skin eruptions, sick headaches, biliousness, nervousness, mental depression, and will remove the effects of accidental indigestion from excessive eating and drinking. Have it in your house and on your travels. It is a specific for the fagged, weary or worn out.

Prepared by the
LONDON SAL-MUSCATELLE CO.,
LONDON, ENGLAND.

Beware of imitations. The genuine in "blue wrapper only."

Send for circulars to G. EVANOVITCH, General American Manager, P. O. Box 1968, New York City.

Mention this paper.

—AGENT—
B. E. SEDBERRY, Druggist,
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.
feb 4 1y

CALL AND SEE THE

AURORA

WATCH,

WHICH HAS BEEN PRONOUNCED BY

1,500

WATCHMAKERS

TO BE

The Best Made

FOR THE MONEY,

AND FOR WHICH WE ARE

SOLE AGENTS

AT

Prior's Jewelry Store.

jan 21 tf

JAS. R. McNEILL & SON,

Undertakers and Cabinet Makers,

Furniture Upholstered and Varnished.

ALWAYS on hand a full stock of Wooden, White Glass and Metalic Coffins and Caskets, Burial Robes all sizes and styles.

All orders filled promptly *night* or day.

Hearse furnished in town or country

We are also prepared to furnish

TOMBSTONES and MONUMENTS,

in any style. Correspondence solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

J. R. McNEILL & SON,
Fayetteville, N. C.
March 12, 1885. 109-tf

THOS. M. HUNTER, D. D. S.,

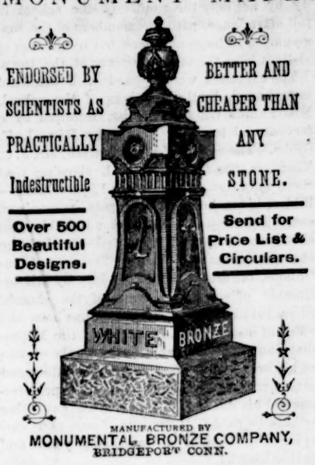
OFFERS HIS PROFESsional services to the citizens of Fayetteville and surrounding country.

OFFICE:
North-east corner Market Square.
April 29, 1880. tf

ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE ONLY INDESTRUCTIBLE

MONUMENT MADE!



ENDORSED BY SCIENTISTS AS PRACTICALLY Indestructible

BETTER AND CHEAPER THAN ANY STONE.

Over 500 Beautiful Designs.

Send for Price List & Circulars.

MANUFACTURED BY
MONUMENTAL BRONZE COMPANY,
BRIDGEPORT, CONN.

J. B. STARR, AGENT,
dec 24-tf Fayetteville, N. C.

EUREKA!

"THE DAISY."

ALL FARMERS IN NEED of a TURN PLOW will find it to their interest to examine "THE DAISY" at our Sample Rooms before purchasing elsewhere. Prices as low as any on the market, and satisfactory performance of work guaranteed or money refunded.

A. E. RANKIN & CO.
feb 18-4m

Valuable Town Property

FOR SALE.

BY VIRTUE OF A DECREE OF THE SUPERIOR COURT, in proceedings instituted in Cumberland and transferred to the Superior Court of Harnett County, the undersigned will expose to public sale, at the Market House in Fayetteville, on Monday, 24th May, inst., at 12 o'clock M., that valuable lot at the foot of Haymount, south side Hay street, on which is a church building, formerly known as the Methodist Protestant Church, containing about one-half acre, more or less.

Terms:—One-third cash; balance on six months' credit, note at 8 per cent. interest from day of sale. Title retained until paid.

S. J. HINSDALE,
W. N. TILLINGHAST,
JAS. C. MACRAE,
Trustees.

R. P. BUXTON, Att'y.
CHAS. GLOVER, Auctioneer.
May 6, 1886. 3t

Lost.

CERTIFICATE OF STOCK NO. 330 in the People's National Bank, Fayetteville, N. C., for 11 (eleven) shares, favor of R. M. Gorrell. Application has been made for a new certificate, and above number will be declared void.

may 6 2t pd G. P. McNEILL, Cashier.

TOBACCO!

The Durham Bull Tobacco Fertilizer

ALWAYS GIVES SATISFACTION!

It is excellent for plant beds, does not burn the young plant, and insures a quick and vigorous growth. There is none superior to the old reliable

"STAR BRAND"

SPECIAL TOBACCO MANURE.

It gives the plant a quick growth and silky texture, and causes it to yellow finely on the hill.

All for sale by

A. E. RANKIN & CO.
Feb. 18. 4m

AT THE UP-TOWN GROCERY OF

McNeill & Stout

FRESH GOODS ONLY ARE SOLD.

Goods delivered promptly on the free delivery plan.

FRESH MEATS EVERY DAY.
apl 15 mar 11-1y

MERCHANT MILLS.

The Old Reliable Again to the Front!

IN STOCK and to arrive, all kinds of GRAIN. With a double set of Burrs I am able to turn out a large quantity of Meal per day and can thus offer special inducements to buyers of Ground Stuff.

Flouring Mill in first class order.

Feed Meal—corn, peas and oats—Cracked Corn and Oats, Bran, &c., a specialty.

Bolted Meal, same price as unbolted.

THE PLACE to get your Wool Carded or Cotton Ginned. JAS. D. McNEILL.
Fayetteville, May 28, 1885. 120-tf

Buist's Flower Seed.

While we believe them SUPERIOR, they are also CHEAPER than the Commission Flower Seeds on the market.

At PEMBERTON & PRIOR'S
mch 25 tf NEW DRUG STORE.

A. GARRASON,

—DEALER IN—

HEAVY and FANCY GROCERIES,

General Family Supplies,

HAY STREET,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.
aug 13 131-tf

FOUTZ'S
HORSE AND CATTLE POWDERS

NO HORSE will die of COLIC, BOTS or LUNG FEVER, if Foutz's Powders are used in time.
Foutz's Powders will cure and prevent HOG CHOLERA.
Foutz's Powders will prevent DISEASES IN FOWLS.
Foutz's Powders will increase the quantity of milk and cream twenty per cent., and make the butter firm and sweet.
Foutz's Powders will cure or prevent almost EVERY DISEASE to which Horses and Cattle are subject.
FOUTZ'S POWDERS WILL GIVE SATISFACTION.
Sold everywhere.
DAVID E. FOUTZ, Proprietor,
BALTIMORE, MD.

For sale by
H. R. HORNE,
dec 24-1y Fayetteville, N. C

ADVERTISEMENTS.

WALTER WATSON,

RAY'S CORNER, FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

Notice! Notice! Notice!

—TO—

Carpenters, Bricklayers, Mill Wrights, Blacksmiths, Plasterers, Stonemasons, and Turpentine Operators:

A FULL LINE OF THE VERY BEST

TOOLS

—CAN BE FOUND AT THE—

HARDWARE STORE

—OF—

WALTER WATSON,

Manufacturer of all kinds of

EDGE TOOLS,

GUNS, RIFLES, &C., &C.

—AGENT FOR—

Laflin & Rand's Celebrated ORANGE and other brands of

Sporting Powder.

Orders filled direct from magazine.

—AGENT FOR—

Fairbanks Scales,

At Factory Prices.

A FULL STOCK OF

ENGLISH CAST STEEL,
PLOW IRON AND STEEL,
TIRE BAND AND SHEET IRON,
HORSE AND MULE SHOES,
HORSE SHOE NAILS,
CUT AND WROUGHT NAILS

ALWAYS IN STOCK.

I am still manufacturing

The Old-fashioned Wrought Plow.

I am now to be found at Ray's corner, opposite my former store.
jan 21-tf WALTER WATSON.

CHAS. GLOVER'S HOTEL

(Formerly Proprietor of the Fayetteville Hotel.)

Is situated on corner of Hay and Railroad streets

IN A DELIGHTFULLY PLEASANT PORTION OF THE CITY,

and conveniently located for the traveling public.

The General Conduct of the House will be HOMELIKE.

Lunches, Meals, Hot Coffee and Tea Served on Arrival of Each Train.

dec 3-tf CHAS. GLOVER, Proprietor.

T. W. BROADFOOT & CO.

Successors to S. J. HINSDALE,

—WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN—

PURE AND GENUINE

MEDICINES and CHEMICALS

PETROLEUM OIL AND LAMPS,

SPICES, FINE PERFUMERY,
TOOTH AND HAIR BRUSHES,
WINDOW GLASS, PAINTS,
OILS AND VARNISHES, SOAPS,
POTASH, STARCH, DYE STUFFS,
CHOICE GREEN AND BLACK TEAS.

We have just received a SECOND SUPPLY of

LANDRETH'S

New Crop Garden & Flower Seeds,

Always RELIABLE,

and are now ready to supply the demand with

Fertilizing Chemicals of all kinds.
feb 26-tf

A. MOORE.

Market Square and Green St.,

DEALER IN

Tobacco, Snuff & Cigars,

LIQUORS OF ALL KINDS.

June 18, 1885. 123-tf

Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railway Co.

CONDENSED TIME TABLE NO. 13.

To take effect at 5:00 A. M., Nov. 23, 1885.

TRAIN NORTH.

	Arrive.	Leave.
Bennettsville,		8:20 a. m.
Shoe Heel,	9:40 a. m.	9:50 a. m.
Fayetteville,	12:00 m.	12:25 p. m.
Sanford,	2:15 p. m.	2:25 p. m.
Ore Hill,	3:43 p. m.	
Liberty,	4:37 p. m.	
Greensboro,	6:00 p. m.	

Dinner at Fayetteville.

TRAIN SOUTH.

	Arrive.	Leave.
Greensboro,		9:50 a. m.
Liberty,		11:05 a. m.
Ore Hill,		12:00 m.
Sanford,	1:20 p. m.	1:45 p. m.
Fayetteville,	3:50 p. m.	4:00 p. m.
Shoe Heel,	6:05 p. m.	6:15 p. m.
Bennettsville,	7:30 p. m.	

Dinner at Sanford.

Freight and Passenger Train leaves Bennettsville Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 2:30 p. m., arriving at Shoe Heel at 4:30 p. m. and Fayetteville at 8 p. m.

Leaves Fayetteville on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 6:30 a. m., Shoe Heel at 10 a. m. and arrives at Bennettsville at 12 m.

Freight and Passenger Train North leaves Fayetteville daily at 8 a. m., (connecting at Sanford with Freight and Passenger Trains to Raleigh), leaves Sanford at 11:30 a. m. and arrives at Greensboro at 5:40 p. m.

Leaves Greensboro daily at 5 a. m., leaves Sanford at 11:15 a. m. and arrives at Fayetteville at 2:40 p. m.

JNO. M. ROSE,
General Passenger Agent.
W. M. S. DUNN, General Superintendent.
nov 26 tf

ADVERTISEMENTS.

BROWN'S

New Crockery Store.

Just received at BROWN'S CROCKERY STORE a large shipment,

DIRECT FROM THE POTTERIES, OF

Fine China, Porcelain Ware, Ironstone Ware and full line of C. C. Ware.

Also large line in

ROCKINGHAM AND YELLOW GOODS.

They show some beautiful

Tea and Dinner Sets in French China, Plain and Decorated.

Their assortment of

Glassware, Tinware,
Wood and Willow Ware,
Housefurnishing Goods,
Shades and Fixtures, Cutlery, etc.,

is large and handsome.

They have a line of 25 or more different styles and shapes in

Fine and Low-priced Chamber Sets.

Beautiful Assortment of TIN SETS.

In LAMPS

THEY ESPECIALLY EXCEL,

Both as to Variety, Beauty and Cheapness.

THE LITTLE WONDER REFLECTOR LAMP

Is the Admiration of the Age.

In buying their Crockery and other goods J. D. BROWN & CO. have especially looked after the interests of COUNTRY MERCHANTS, and are prepared to give them BARGAINS. They invite the public generally to call and examine their stock.

J. D. BROWN & CO.,
apl 22-tf No. 8 Hay Street.

TO THE PUBLIC.

The undersigned wish to say that they have bought the entire stock and interest in the Jewelry business of Mr. J. M. Beasley, and will continue the same at the old stand. We have a good stock of

Watches, Clocks, Spectacles, Jewelry, &c.,

which we will offer at prices to suit the times. We are prepared with good ability to REPAIR your Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, etc. ENGRAVING A SPECIALTY. Call and see us.

FRANK BEASLEY,
ap 29-1m J. T. HOUSTON.

dministrator's Notice.

THE UNDERSIGNED, having this day qualified as Administrator of the estate of R. R. Robeson, hereby gives notice to all persons having claims against said estate to present them on or before April 13, 1887; and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

W. DOUG. SMITH, Admr
of R. R. Robeson.
April 13, 1886. apl 15-6w

Executor's Notice.

THE UNDERSIGNED, having qualified as executor of the last will and testament of Philemon Holland, Jr., hereby gives general notice to all persons having claims against said estate to present them on or before the 9th day of April, 1887. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment. Claims may be presented or payment made to my attorney, Thos. H. Sutton, Esq.

ALBERT B. POWELL,
Executor of Philemon Holland, Jr.
April 7 1886. apr 8 6w

Land Sale.

FOR PURPOSE OF DIVISION, under a decree of the Superior Court of Cumberland County, the undersigned will on Monday, the 24th day of May, 1886, at 12 o'clock M., at the Market House in Fayetteville, sell to the highest bidder the following valuable property belonging to the estate of the late Miss Marion L. Banks, deceased, viz:

Lot 1. The house and lot opposite the E. J. Hale place on Haymount, now occupied by Maj. A. J. O'Hanlon, adjoining the Roberts lot. This property embraces a good, comfortable, two-story residence, favorably located in a good neighborhood and overlooking Fayetteville—a convenient and desirable location for a family residence.

Lot 2. Adjoining the above and lying at the foot of Haymount, fronting on the "Boulevard," corner of Robinson street, just opposite the residence of Mrs. James McNeill—an elegant building lot 150 feet by 160 feet.

Terms one-third (⅓) Cash, balance on six months' credit, notes bearing 8 per cent. interest from sale. Title retained until full payment of purchase money.

WM. A. GUTHRIE,
April 19, 1886. Commissioner.

Thrashing Machine

FOR SALE or TRADE.

Said machine is a WHEELER & MELLICK, large size, on truck. The undersigned will not have time to run it the coming season. Will sell for cash or note, or trade for a good, gentle CARRIAGE HORSE.

apl 22-tf WALTER WATSON.

DR. T. C. McSWAIN

OFFERS HIS PROFESSIONAL SERVICES to the citizens of Fayetteville and adjacent country.

Office, that formerly occupied by Dr. Brij Robinson on Green street.
apl 22-tf

Buy an Organ or Piano

—FROM—

H. I. McDUFFIE, Agent,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

Representing the Great Southern Music House of Ludden & Bates, Savannah, Ga.

$25 cash and $10 a month until paid for will buy a fine PIANO.
$10 cash and $5 monthly until paid for will buy a fine ORGAN.
ap 29-1m

Notice to all Whom it May Concern.

THE CAPE FEAR RIVER ABOVE FAYETTEVILLE will be closed to rafts, flats, boats, etc., from the 15th of May to the 1st day of July, inst., on account of the false work for the bridge at the crossing of the Wilmington & Weldon Railroad.

F. GARDNER,
ap 29-4t Chief Engineer.

BURNED OUT!

But Ready for Business Again!

MY FRIENDS can find me opposite the Post office. Roofing, Guttering, Roof Repairing and Painting done at short notice. Tin and Sheet Iron Ware made to order, and all kinds of Stoves repaired as cheap as the cheapest.

17 YEARS' EXPERIENCE.
jan 21-tf A. E. BRAMBLE.

For Sale Cheap.

A GENTLEMAN LEAVING THIS SECTION desires to sell CHEAP his CARRIAGES, HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, &c. Address

M. O.,
mar 11 tf Hope Mills, N. C.

A BARGAIN.

PAPERS BY THE HUNDRED FOR SALE at the office of the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE at a low price. This will be found very cheap wrapping and waste paper for laying down carpets, &c.